

ASPINALL'S ENAMEL.

ESTIMATES GIVEN FREE.
IN LONDON OR PROVINCES,
FOR DECORATING
PRIVATE HOUSES, BARS,
HOTELS, RESTAURANTS,
THEATRES, &c.
WITH THIS LOVELY MEDIUM.
ASPINALL'S ENAMEL WORKS,
NEW CROSS.

ONE PENNY. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

THIRD EDITION.
"THE PEOPLE" OFFICE.
Saturday Evening.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

BEHRING SEA ARBITRATION.
DEBATE IN THE SENATE.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAM.)

WASHINGTON, March 25.—The Senate

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Arbitration Treaty in executive session.

Mr. Sherman pointed out the advantages which

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that there is no security that the arbi-

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before the expiration of the season of 1890,

and that, in his opinion, it would be more

equitable to provide that sealing shall con-

tinue on the condition that the owners of

vessels shall give security for making good

whatever damages the arbitrators may ad-

judge.

THE REPLY TO LORD SALISBURY.

To this note Mr. Wharton replies by direc-

tion of the President, calling attention to the

gravity of the matter and the large number of

Canadian sealers which had already

cleared. He assumes that both governments

are sincerely desirous to promote peace, but

says that the United States Government can-

not have its right destroyed pending the ar-

bbitration. He does not see how the damages

suggested can be recovered, and says that the

delay on the part of Great Britain defeats the

object of the treaty. In conclusion, Mr.

Wharton says that the President will hear

with regret that her Majesty's Government

continues to assert the right to deal with the

subject precisely as though no provision

existed for the settlement of the dispute,

thus compelling the United States to act in a

like manner and to use all means available to

protect from destruction or serious injury the

property and rights of jurisdiction long

claimed and enjoyed.

AMERICAN MEASURES FOR PROTECTION.

With regard to the measures which the

United States Government intends to take

for the protection of its right in Behring Sea,

it is now proposed for the first time to main-

tain an efficient patrol over the waters within

the three-mile limit along the entire Alaska

coast north of latitude 53deg. to the Unimak

Passage, south of Behring Sea. It is hoped

that in this way the sealers on their way

to the rockeries on the Pribilof Islands will

be protected at least to a limited extent from

peachers along the course usually followed by

them. Nearly 25,000 seals were killed in

these waters in 1890. The revenue vessels

Corwin and Albatross have already started

on this mission, and will shortly be followed

by the Bush and the Bear, and possibly by

several United States men-of-war.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAM.)

THE PARIS DYNAMITARDS.

PARIS, March 25.—The police yesterday

arrested two more Anarchists, named

Lebastard and Simon. They are supposed to

be accomplices of Ravachol, the man who is

believed to be one of the chief authors of the

recent dynamite outrages, and for whom the

police are now searching. In a room occu-

pied by Simon a document was found advising

the Anarchists to obtain situations in the

houses of the well-to-do class, with the object

of poisoning their employers. The *Matin*

says that Ravachol is the man who placed the

bomb on the staircase of the house in the

Boulevard St. Germain, and who stole the

dynamite cartridges from the Soisy Sous

Etioiles quarry. Lebastard is believed to be

the author of the explosion at the Lobat Bar-

racks. A search made by the police at Ravachol's lodgings resulted in the discovery of a

bomb already prepared for use.

CANNIBALISM IN QUEENSLAND.

BRISBANE, March 26.—Several cases of

cannibalism have lately occurred in the

Cairns district of Queensland.

MARRIAGES IN NEW SOUTH WALES.

SYDNEY, March 25.—The Legislative

Assembly to-day passed the second reading

of the Marriages Validation Bill, which

legalises marriages despite the absence of a

sworn statement by the contracting parties.

SMALL-POX IN BOMBAY.

BOMBAY, March 25.—Small-pox is increasing

in Bombay, and fifty-two deaths occurred

last week. The distress in the Bombay Pre-

sidency shows an improvement, and the

number of relief works is decreasing. Prices

remain stationary.

ESPIONAGE BY BALLOON.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 25.—Reports from

Russian Poland state that a German spy ser-

vice in balloon has been organised. A few

days ago a large balloon, coming from the

German frontier, appeared above the fortress of

Kovno. Several shots were fired at it, but

without effect, and it managed to return in

safety over the frontier. The official journal

of Warsaw, the *Warczawski Deneck*, also

states that a large balloon was observed on

the 7th March in the neighbourhood of Dom-

browa. It was coming from the south-west,

and following a north-easterly direction

along the Ivangorod-Dombrowa Rail-

way, and this in spite of the fact

that a north-east wind was blowing. The

balloon disappeared behind the clouds, but re-

appeared about forty-five minutes later with a

light burning (it was then half-past 6 in the

evening), and following a course directly

opposite to the former one. It is presumed

that the balloon must have been provided

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The People.

A Weekly Newspaper for All Classes.

LONDON, SUNDAY, MARCH 27, 1892.

MILFORD STRAND.—No. 546.

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THE REPLY TO LORD SALISBURY.

At Manchester Assizes a weaver named

(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.)
TALES TOLD AT THE
CRIPPLES' CLUB.
BY JAMES GREENWOOD
(THE AMATEUR CASUAL).
CONKEY CROGER'S DIAMOND
LEO.

The next meeting night following that on which the committee of the Cripples' Club had so justly frustrated the impudent attempt of Jasper Jukes—the man whose cork leg, according to his mendacious statement, saved him from being cooked and eaten by cannibals—threatened to be a blank sitting as far as story-telling was concerned. A candidate for relief had been invited to attend, but from some cause or other he had not come. After waiting a reasonable time, the president was about to propose an adjournment, when in came old Phillip the waiter looking mysterious.

"There is a gentleman below, sir. He requested me to give you his card, and would you please tell what is written on the back of it?"

The president read aloud what was written:—"Detective-sergeant Twitscher's compliments, and would the worthy president favour him with two minutes' audience?"

"I have not the pleasure of Mr. Twitscher's acquaintance, nor have I the least idea what he wants here. But show him in, Phillip."

And forthwith the officer in question was introduced. He was a smooth-shaven, rosy-gilled man, with keen grey eyes that seemed capable of photographing by instantaneous process any person or thing that they were brought to bear on. Having, while in the act of bowing, made a sweeping survey of the room and its occupants, he smilingly remarked:

"Gentlemen, I will not trespass on your valuable time for longer than a minute or two. My present business concerns a swindling rascal named Jukes. He paid you a visit last week, and is wanted. Can you favour me with his address, or give me a clue to it?"

"It would be against our rules to comply with your request, even were it in our power to do so," replied the president. "But, really, it is not."

The address he gave us when we wished to communicate with him was at a post office, 'to be left until called for.'

If he is the impostor we judge him to be, and you have a case that can be proved against him, we hope you will soon lay hands on him."

"It would be twice as easy were he only half as cunning," returned Mr. Twitscher, laughing. "Confound him and his cork leg! I don't know if it's your peculiar experience that you will exert your talents, but I know something of the working operations of your excellent club—it even occurred to you that when a man is deprived of one of his natural legs, and compelled to tie to a wooden or a cork one, he becomes just about twice as artful as he was previously."

"I can't say that it ever presented itself strikingly to me in that aspect," replied the president, smilingly. "I really don't see how the lopping off of a man's limb can sharpen his wits."

"Neither do I, but so it is," said the detective-sergeant confidently. "I have noticed it repeatedly. Perhaps it is because, being obliged to move about more slowly than other people, he has more opportunity for leisurely reflection. Dear me, yes! I could name half a dozen such instances. There was Conkey Croger for one. But, pardon me, it is not at all likely that you ever heard of Conkey, or would care to. I am sorry to have troubled you, gentlemen, and wish you good evening."

And Mr. Twitscher was about to take his departure when, glancing round at his fellow-members, the president saw unmistakably that the same thing was in their minds as in his."

"Just a moment, Mr. Twitscher: was this Conkey Croger a cripple?"

"I suppose you would so designate him. He had a wooden leg. He didn't always wear his own though. He once had the misfortune to make an exchange, or rather somebody made the exchange for him. Ha, ha! Queer affair that was, it always makes me laugh when I think of it. But I must be going. Good night, gentlemen."

"Are you in a great hurry to get away, sergeant?"

"Well, I am not to say in a hurry, but still—"

"Will you kindly stay and take a glass with us?" We have no particular business in hand this evening, and should be glad if you will acquaint us with the nature of the misfortune Mr. Croger met with. His being a cripple gives him a claim on our sympathies."

"Aye, aye; but he wasn't of the sort you gentlemen care to have dealing with," replied Mr. Twitscher, taking a seat at the table as he was speaking.

"The man I am alluding to is a thief. One of the cleverest hotel robbers in England he has been in his time, and at present he is under sentence of seven years' penal at Dartmoor. Well, since you are so kind as to ask me" (the bell had been rung for old Phillip). "I'll take brandy warm, and without sugar."

"One of the most ingenious rascals alive is Conkey Croger, but it was not until he lost his leg that he developed anything out of the ordinary, which goes to prove the correctness of the remark I made just now. I have known him these twenty years, when he was quite a little nippie, and sometimes in trouble for stalk-snatching and that kind of small game. But, as I say, he was never anything else than a common prig until he got run over by a Pickford's van while trying to get away with a pair of trousers he had stolen from the shop of a sloop tailor in Shore-ditch, and, in consequence, had to have his leg taken off above the knee."

"That, and having afterwards to go about on a wooden pin, would have sobered him down, one would have thought, and led him to settling to something honest. But, as he told me himself, as he was in hospital thinking of his dismal future, it came into his head to turn his corkwood leg to account instead of resigning himself to it as a bar to his following his old line of business."

"It was a simple idea. After he got his discharge and had grown so used to the leg that he could get along with the aid of a walking-stick, he got a friend, who was a turner, to hollow out the thigh part, and, instead of the leg being all in one piece, he had the lower part made to screw in so as to meet the hollow, which was large enough to hold a watch and chain or a few articles of jewellery."

"He used to dress well, and travel

about and put up at good hotels and watch his chance to slip into the bedrooms of the visitors staying there, and make free with anything lying on the dressing-table or placed for safety in the drawers. Having secured the plunder, he would return to his own bed-room and unlace his leg, and pop the stolen property into the cavity, and even if suspicion pointed to him he could stand the test of searching. I can't answer for its being true, but he did tell me that once he got £200 from a hotel keeper at Bournemouth to forego entering an action for defamation of character, and that even up to the time when they went to a lawyer's office to make the arrangement he had the gold watch and chain he had been accused of stealing in the wooden safe," as he called it.

"Well, once while he was working the tap-room, and Conkey Croger, first surmising with the other as a brother cripple, Conkey drank with him, and when his pint was emptied ordered him another, this time with gin in it. Greedy as a pig, the tramp had no objection, but by the time he had drained the measure he reeled over on the bench he had been sitting on and lay senseless as a log."

"There was no one else in the tap-room, and Conkey Croger, first surmising himself that the precious snuff-box was still safe, repossessed himself of his leg, and stumped off with all speed to the nearest railway station. But, as it turned out, the recovery of the property did him more harm than good. He was tickled with his adventure with the tramp that he must needs tell a woman with whom he was acquainted all about it, and who shortly afterwards, seeing a reward of £50 offered for information respecting the stolen diamond snuff-box, went and gave it to Conkey Croger, who was soon away for three years. And that being the end of the story, gentlemen, really must

"It was a little out of the way of the ordinary order of things, and when the obliging detective-sergeant had taken his departure, it was discussed whether Conkey Croger's 'diamond leg' should be regarded as one of the tales told at the Cripples' Club, and it being the unanimous opinion that it was so entitled accounts for its appearing in the present series.

(To be continued.)

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Though every care will be taken to answer your inquiries, the following will except those of a confidential nature. Questions requiring to be answered the same must reach us by Wednesday morning of latest, then for the general public, and for the Cripples' Club it must be most particular in writing legibly, in condensing their queries by omitting superfluous matter, and by giving full names and addresses of persons, and, if possible, full details with other legal documents, so as we undertake to save costly postage.

Forza!—Conkey is in the chop and simplest weed killer. If there is the convenience of boiling water use it in the shape of hot brine, one pound of salt to a gallon of water, to be applied with a sponge.

Forza!—Common soap is the chop and simplest weed killer. The best advice I can give to the water is to use it in the shape of hot brine, one pound of salt to a gallon of water, to be applied with a sponge.

Forza!—Lump sugar. 2. Stir it up every day without skimming. 3. Cork must be kept full to work out at the boughole.

Forza!—Shake well, and get all the dust out. Have a couple of more bowls of stale bread, and rub the crusts with the crab-meat.

Forza!—Use every inch of the fabric, beginning at the top and working carefully down. When the boughole gets very grey, take fresh crab and go over the rubbed part again. You may encounter the crab again, so rub a solid portion with the partly solid crab.

Forza!—Clean the boughole with a clean crumb. Let every inch be twice gone over, and you will be astonished at the renovation. Should the colours be much faded after the scrubbing, you might go over the whole lightly with a sponge, and dip it again in the water.

Forza!—The best advice I can give you is to try again; others have succeeded in raising such things from seeds in town gardens, and no doubt you will also if you persevere. Improve the soil in every possible way by adding anything that has any manorial value at all.

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For

(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.)
THE SAHIB'S FORTUNE.
 BY JOHN C. CHUTE.
 AUTHOR OF "A WOMAN IN WANT,"
 "ENSLAVED IN THE DESERT,"
 AND DRAMATISER OF THE OLYMPIC
 SUCCESSFUL VERSION OF "EAST LYNN,"
 ETC. ETC.

CHAPTER IX.
 "NOTHING COMES OUT OF A SACK BUT WHAT WENT INTO IT."—ANCIENT DISTICHT.

England and France were at war about the Spanish succession, and Mazarin was in the full tide of success in the Low Countries, but what interest was that to the redskin. Why should he dip his homicidal hands in the blood of his fellow-creatures for a dynasty he had never heard of? This was a puzzle to all who knew nothing of the savaginest of the American Indians. To those who knew his brutal nature the reason was simple, obvious, and complete. Any excuse for bloodshed is sufficient; any opportunity welcome that indulges his cruel and sanguinary nature.

Hence France and England, following evil and unworthy traditions, had easily enlisted the redskins in their mutual quarrel, and the bands of warriors who now surrounded me were the allies of England on the warpath, making for the Canadian lakes and frontier, when their outlying scouts stumbled on my numbers.

I learned that the tribe came from some part of Western Virginia, and in the quarrels of the backwoods held an important position. I found it now directed, or rather despicably governed, by a remarkable and formidable chief known by a long sounding Indian title, translated by the Canadian voyageurs as "Beau d'Alig," which the colonists rendered into "Eaglebeak," and others corrupted into "Devilmount," for his name was of great importance to the dwellers on the confines of civilization, and like other great reputations, it was liable to misrepresentation or abuse.

Eaglebeak said he had not inherited his influential position in the tribe, but had acquired it by courage, unscrupulous cunning, and indomitable will.

Nature had evidently fitted him for the character of a chief, as he was strong, active, brave, and well skilled in all strategems of Indian warfare, and so singularly successful in his forays that he gained the reputation of never failing in any expedition he undertook.

This impression he strengthened by the arts of the wizard and mountebank, giving out to his ignorant followers that he was guided in his government by a wise spirit that visited him in his sleep and foretold the result of all important events. Thus he was enabled to bestow upon his credulous partisans the "never-failing gift of victory."

His most successful method of inspiring his warriors, when on the warpath, was, on the discovery of the enemy's trail, to hold some mystic ceremony round and on the signs, then to stab with spears, beat with tomahawks, and destroy with arrows the marks left by their feet, thus killing beforehand their skill in warfare and robbing them of all strength and courage, "making them squaws and children before his braves."

The fanaticism born of this mummery inspired the confidence which always ended in victory.

But it was said his influence at home was confirmed by more sinister means, as he permitted no rival power in his government. Having become acquainted with the use of poisons from an apothecary of the settlements, he secretly procured a supply of a deadly drug, which he used as his interest suggested.

Thus he would prophecy that the great spirit was getting angry with his opponent, and warned him, if he did not change his action by a certain day a heavy punishment would fall upon him.

And the tribe discovered that the prophecy always came true, as the rival died in great agony at the period.

The power thus wielded by the astute redskin enabled him to save my life with a mere wave of his hand, none of the Indians daring to dispute his commands, my clothes were at once restored, but my useful pocket-knife was or was said to be, by the lying wretches who wished to murder me, and I deemed it prudent to accept their statement without cavil or openly expressed doubt.

Eaglebeak professed to be very angry at my cruel usage, rating his young warriors for mistaking me for a Canadian. His scorn of the chief who led the gang was very marked, as he dismissed him back to his village at once, to "play with the children and help the squaws."

This young and dangerous savage was the man whose knees I had smashed in the chase, and whose active career my blow had ended. He limped away to the canoe very crestfallen, amidst the sneers of his unsympathetic comrades, who appeared to have only contempt for failure. Like the wounded deer, his injury seemed to make him an alien to his kindred.

He had been my most cruel and active enemy, and I confess I watched his humiliating departure with much satisfaction, as he painfully paddled down the stream.

Eaglebeak camped on the banks of the river for that night, and fed me very hospitably. He professed to be interested in my movements, asked me many questions, and learning my destination was the sea, exchanged one of his canoes for my horse.

The next morning he dismissed me with a supply of dried deer meat, advising me as soon as the small stream reached the big river to follow its current, "as," said he oracularly, "its home is in the bosom of the big waters," and, pushing off the canoe with his own hand, bade me a friendly farewell.

I was now free of the Indians and willingly paddled away from their temporary encampment, and I confess I left the company of the savages very gladly and very gratefully, for they had filled me with much dread; but I left the poor steed behind with as much regret, as I foresaw its cruel treatment with the inhuman Indian, who valued me no life or respect no feeling.

After the valuable service he had rendered me it seemed an ungrateful act to abandon the poor brute to such masters, and with uneasy, reproachful thoughts and saddened spirit, I measured mine. It might belong to some

away upon a current which was to bear me I knew not whether.

For a couple of hours I hurried down the stream, which I guessed must feed some broader waterway which drained a distant mountain range then in sight. At the end of that time I swept round a headland into a much grander river, whose full flowing current seemed to receive and, without acknowledgment, absorb all tributary feeders as it flowed on its majestic course. I was then ignorant of its name, but I could not but admire its grandeur and volume of water and be grateful that it was bearing me to the sea.

As I paddled on I recalled the previous day's adventures with much resentment and thought of the Indians who had surprised me very bitterly.

"I was clear the cowardly scoundrels knew I was not a Frenchman, for they addressed me in English. According to the rules of war of the uncivilized backwoods, they were not justified in the murder of a friend, but my scalp would have enabled them to boast at home of their prowess, and fame so easily acquired was worth a lie to a savage. I had learned to scorn the Indian character in Maryland; I had reason to dread and detest it in Pennsylvania.

This unexpected meeting was an evil for both. Circumstances had made us deadly enemies, but had also deprived both of the power of inflicting mortal injury on the other.

I was active, but unarmed. He had weapons, but his wounded limb made him almost powerless to use them with skill or effect.

Despite the vanquished paint on his face, now merged by sweat and dirt into an unmeaning and disfiguring smudge, I could detect the agony every movement of the body gave him; and his malice and grim only distorted the sufferings he could neither suppress or conceal.

Had I been less alarmed, or vindictive, I could have pitied the maimed wretch, but now I could only view him as some dangerous animal it was a duty to crush or avoid; and these thoughts alone held possession of my mind, and banished all humanity from me.

He watched my movements very narrowly, and I thought nervously, he saw only the paddle in my hands, but, no doubt, suspected I had weapons concealed in the boat. He also instinctively realised that in the management of the canoe I was his superior, his only advantage appeared to be in his bow and arrows, which he kept in his hands ready bent for use, letting his bark drift, and waiting the time I should rashly come near enough to be shot.

But I kept cautiously beyond his range, and thus, savagely eying each other, we drifted slowly down the river.

The day died out, and the dark came on, slowly increasing the danger to both, the gloom only adding to the doubt and dread of our positions. Seated upright in the boat I strained sight and hearing to detect the movements of my murderous foe, ready to fire or fly at the least alarm.

Though worn out with fatigue, I dared not close an eye, lest slumber should invite surprise, and maybe death. I felt assured the treacherous savage was waiting only for the unguarded opportunity to pounce upon me, and fear kept me watchful and implacable.

But as neither fear nor joy can arrest the passage of time, night slowly waned into morning, and with an anxious haggard look I faced the light.

It showed my enemy had increased the distance from me in the dark considerably. How, I could not guess, for he did not venture to use his paddles; fear must have guarded his stealthy movements, as well as mine, but he was the more silent worker. He now openly paddled on his way, and I followed him at a cautious distance.

A few miles down we came to a broad fork where the waters of another stream joined and fed our river—up this branch the Indian turned his canoe. As I came abreast of this opening, I saw he was straining at his paddle to avoid a contact. I paused on my stroke to view his exertions.

Whether he saw in this action contempt or mockery, he paused also, and in true braggadocio spirit gave a defiant war-whoop.

This challenge, sent safely when all danger was over, reminded me of the crowing of a farmyard fowl, and tickled me immensely, for I laughed long and loudly. Each peal of laughter was answered by a mocking yell. So our parting was not heroic—we were paying thus unconsciously our final but vulgar adieu, for we never met again.

It was a great relief to be rid of this fellow. His presence all night had troubled me like a nightmare, destroying my rest, but not injuring me further—still, though gone, it was not judicious to linger in his country, and I bent to my work, and went swiftly down the stream, hoping soon to meet with my fellow white man, whose colour of skin would be a bond of sympathy, if not of friendship and help.

About three hours' labour brought me to the first sign of civilization—a log hut of fair dimensions, surrounded by a wooden stockade, after the European fashion. It was a cleared plot of ground tilled and planted for some space on the banks of the stream, and this miniature fort seemed raised to protect its pioneer industry.

The holding was rough and rude, but it was strong, and most welcome to me, being a Christian habitation.

My hail was answered by a woman's head hurriedly appearing above the stockade, and a shrill inquiry followed in French. I explained back in English, which she abruptly stopped by crying and beckoning to some one in the fields.

Very soon she was joined by a middle-aged man and his two sons, who had muskets in their hands.

"Qui va is" and "Qui vive" came quickly from each new comer, as they covered me with their weapons and looked menacingly at me.

I told my story standing up in the canoe. It took some time to understand and translate, and then came an invitation to land, and many anxious questions followed.

"I had escaped from the Indians! Quel bon hour!"—when?

"I replied, "Yesterday."

"How now were the savages?"

"Many miles away." This calmed them somewhat.

"How did I fall into their hands, and where was I from?"

I told a story I had concocted to hide my disgrace—said I was an English sailor taken by the French at sea, and confined in Canada; had escaped through the woods, when the

Indians surprised and took me.

They looked suspiciously at me in

white settler, and have been carried away from its moorings by the stream, and that possibly it might contain provisions or arms. So before dark I thought it would be wise to examine it. Fortified with this impression, I struck out boldly, and had got within fifty yards when prudence made me suddenly stop.

CHAPTER X.

"IT IS DIFFICULT TO KILL A CROW WITH AN EMPTY SLING."—OLD ADAGE.

"Twas well I stopped suddenly before closing with the mysterious floating canoe, for the noise of my paddle must have aroused a sleeping Indian, whose feathered head suddenly appeared above the gunwale of the boat, and with a clumsy alacrity his figure scrambled into an upright position, and drawing his bow, discharged an arrow at me viciously and quickly.

I was not within range, or it was badly aimed, for the missile fell harmlessly short into the water. I then recognised the disabled savage whom Eaglebeak had dismissed so scornfully yesterday to his village, and I must have overtaken the dangerous brute on his homeward journey.

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The day died out, and the dark came on, slowly increasing the danger to both, the gloom only adding to the doubt and dread of our positions. Seated upright in the boat I strained sight and hearing to detect the movements of my murderous foe, ready to fire or fly at the least alarm.

Now the aspect of my fortune changed. I was free, unknown, and unsuspected. With a new life before me I resolved to cast off my father's name, as a tainted skin which had long defiled me, and it was not till time had washed it from men's memories that I resumed the name of Calow.

The life of the new but rising city soon told me how the war was waging, and I was enabled to give a story of my previous movements which was too common and plausible to excite wonder or incredulity.

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OUR OMNIBUS.

PIPER PAN.

"L. H. S." writes me a letter in which she complains that her "last" music teacher had six weeks' holiday out of the quarter, and did not make up one of the six missed lessons to her. She asks if the teacher cannot be compelled to make up the missing lessons. I cannot say whether she can compel him to do so, but it is evident that she is, morally, entitled to redress, and would probably obtain it by threatening legal proceedings; but before going to law she had better consult a solicitor.

One of the most shocking of recent events was the untimely death of Mr. Goring Thomas, who on Sunday last threw himself in front of a railway train. A bystander caught hold of Thomas's coat and tried to save him, but in vain. For some months past, Thomas had shown signs of mental disorganization, and there can be no doubt that he was insane when he sought a horrible death. I had known him for several years, and a more unaffectedly charming friend I never met with. He will be long regretted by all who knew him, especially musicians, who anticipated that the composer of "Emeralds" would contribute many equally admirable works to the repertory of English opera.

The Bach Choir on Tuesday last gave their tenth performance of Bach's splendid "Erlöser." The choir, familiarized with the work by frequent repetitions of it, did justice to the fine music, and solos were well sung by Mrs. Hutchinson, Miss Hilda Wilson, and Mr. Watkins Mills. As the voice of the tenor singer was evidently out of order, I refrain from mentioning his name.

As I mentioned last week, Rubinstein has accepted an engagement to give piano forte recitals in America. I am glad to add that there is a good prospect of his giving similar recitals in England next year.

Mdje. Jessie Donstone on Monday last gave, at Steinway Hall, the first of three Rubinstein concerts. She is an accomplished pianist, and played Rubinstein's "Mélodie in F. op. 2," and his "Barcarolle in E flat" splendidly. In concerted pieces she was aided by M. Nacher, and Madame Valda sang admirably a selection from "The Demon."

Never shall I forget the night when "The Demon" was produced at the Royal Italian Opera. In the third act the scenery caught fire, and the flames were extinguished by two of the principal performers, who took off their coats and fairly conquered the flames.

Sir Charles Hallé has defended himself from the charge of neglecting English music, and has published a catalogue of forty-seven English compositions which have been played or sung at his concerts. His list of English overtures opens with that of "The Bohemian Girl," and closes with the overture to "Maritana." These are distinctly dramatic works, and I am not surprised that they failed to please his audiences.

It is only just to mention that amongst the English works which have been produced by Sir Charles are some by Sterndale Bennett, Barnett, Cowen, Sir Arthur Sullivan, and other eminent English composers, but I cannot see what this kind of defence has to do with the remonstrances made, in our columns and others, against the absence of English vocal music from the Hallé concerts given in London during the last two years.

Mr. Vert has favoured me with an early copy of the prospectus of the ensuing series of Richter Concerts, which will be given under his management on Monday evening, May 20th, June 13th, 20th, and 27th, and July 4th, and on Saturday afternoon, June 4th. In conjunction with Dr. Richter, Mr. Vert has arranged six interesting and attractive programmes, including several valuable additions to the Richter repertory.

The Monday and Saturday Popular Concerts approach their close, and Herr Joachim's engagement will terminate this week. On Monday last his solo was Tartin's celebrated "Trillo del Diavolo," composed about 180 years ago. Tartin declared that the devil appeared to him during his sleep, and played a violin solo of such exquisite beauty that when Tartin awoke he tried in vain to note down, from memory, all the beautiful melodies and ornamentation to which he had listened while asleep. Nevertheless, his "Devil's Sonata" is a charming work, justly popular to this day, and was frequently played in public and private by Tartin, who was the greatest violinist of his time. It is recorded of him that when engaged for his fine performances of the "Devil's Sonata," he always replied, "Ah! you should have heard the devil play it!"

OLLA PODRÍA.—At next Monday's Popular Concert Brahms's new clarinet quintet will be performed for the first time in England.—It remains doubtful whether Sir Augustus Harris will arrange performances of German operas (in English) next autumn.—The next opera to be produced by the Guildhall School pupils will be Mozart's "Figaro."

BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

At the Teddington Petty Sessions two people were summoned lately for allowing dogs to chase and wound the deer in Bushy Park. In both cases the owners of the dogs had to pay a fine of over £2, which was certainly moderate, considering that one of the animals attacked had died and the other is likely to.

I notice that in the former case the offending party is a lady, who was probably not in the least able to control the dog. We know that very often a dog is much more than a lady can manage, but if such is the case, she should not take him among deer except on a chain. The Bushy Park deer are very tame, pretty creatures, and are great favourites with the residents in the neighbourhood. They lead a great attraction to the park, and it would be a thousand pities if they had to be done away with.

The authorities may be compelled to prohibit dogs from entering the park unless led, and although this might be looked on as a grievance by some dog-owners, I am not sure that it would be a good thing in the interests of the community.

From a cutting out of an Indian paper I see that "a wolf has been very much troubling the residents of Naihati." It came into the house of a gentleman of that place and although 400 or 500 persons assembled "with destructive weapons," it made good its escape after biting two or three of them. These unfortunate are said to be likely to die from their wounds. The wolf is supposed to have subsequently bitten eight or nine others, and to destroy the village's goats and calves almost every day. The beast must, I should say, be mad; Indian wolves are not usually valiant, nor do they provoke a conflict with men. But a mad wolf, like a mad dog, will attack anything that comes in its way, and is certainly not a pleasant neighbour. A handsome reward has been offered for the destruction of this wild beast, and doubtless it will not continue its ravages for long. While it is at large it is considerably more dangerous and mischievous than a family of tigers.

In the same journal I see that an Indian rajah has been giving fine sport to two Russian

noblemen who are travelling in India. Three tigers, a leopard, three buffaloes, and a good assortment of sambar, hog-deer, porcupine, and small game form a pretty tolerable mixed bag. But it must be remembered that the party which goes out on one of these big excursions assumes very large dimensions. In this case apparently the jungle was beaten through by a line of sixty elephants, on which, of course, the party were mounted. But for the fact that it was so early in the season the bag of tigers would have been bigger.

A curious case of infection by parrots has occurred at Paris. It ought to be carefully inquired into, for if the facts really are as they appear, it opens up rather an alarming prospect to us. A M. Dubois arrived from Brazil with 500 parrots to sell. On landing he fell ill, but proceeded to Paris in a week. He lodged with a friend of his, turning the parrots loose in a spare room. An epidemic soon broke out among the birds, and raged so violently that only two are left at the present time. One day M. Dubois went into the ground floor of the house and remained there some time. Next day the niece of the man who occupied it fell ill. She soon died, as did also her uncle, the wife of M. Dubois' friend, and one of their daughters. A lady who visited at the house has died, and her husband is despaired of. The man with whom M. Dubois lodged is dangerously ill, with two of his daughters. So is a workman in his employ, and two men who bought parrots. That is four dead, and seven seriously ill. Dubois himself, strange to say, seems to be quite unaffected now.

This story suggests two things to me. First, that it would be extremely advisable for an exhaustive medical inquiry into the case, and into the connection between Brazilian parrots and infectious pneumonia, which was the disease from which these people died. Next, people who buy newly imported parrots, whether from Brazil or Africa, are extremely likely to make a very bad thing of it by losing their birds quickly. As I have pointed out before, the manner in which the birds are overcrowded is shocking, and though the mortality is not, perhaps, always as high as in this case the majority of the birds generally die in a few weeks or days.

"Spot," whose dog story I mentioned the other week, kindly gives a suggestion which may come in useful to dog-owners. The puppy, being ill with distemper, was wanted to drink beef-tea, but objected. As he is very fond of cheese, his master adopted the expedient of dropping a few pieces into the beef-tea, when he would immediately drink it to get at them. I am afraid that it is not every dog, however, that would act so sensibly. Happily, he has quite recovered now, but nothing further has come to light as to where he got those mysterious slippers which I wrote about.

I embarked upon a regular wild goose chase, when I asked for correspondents who had noticed Mr. Robinson's wild geese of the 6th of March. Apparently the birds appeared at every end of the metropolis at about the same time on that day. Their history seems to have been as follows, but I confess I cannot quite make it out.—At 11.45 Mr. Robinson saw them crossing the Goldhawk-road in a north-easterly direction. Shortly before noon Mr. J. W. East saw them flying in a similar direction over Cressfield-road, Acton. They split up into two V-shaped divisions here, and their cries were audible and loud. By 12 o'clock they had reached Leytonstone according to Mr. Cannons, and then apparently were heading straight for Barking Creek. At about the same time a flock (query, one of the divisions from Acton), was seen flying in a south-easterly direction over Croydon. Subsequently between 12.30 and 1, a flock flew over Blackheath, being seen by Mr. Croft. It was flying easterly. Where it can have come from, I am at a loss to imagine. I leave the puzzle to my readers.

THE ACTOR.

There is one point on which some of the London managers remain unconvinced, and that is in regard to the way in which "first pieces" should be put on. Too often this is done in a very perfidious and unscrupulous manner. I have in my mind two pieces produced within the last few days. "Quer Street" at the Gaetly, and "Donna Luiza" at the Prince of Wales's; both of them presenting excellent material, but in neither case adequately treated, on the first night, at any rate.

In the case of "Quer Street" the services given by Mr. Bantock and Miss Louis Wilmot were useful, and Mr. Minshall was tolerable in a role much out of his line. But the general tone of the performance was amateurish and weak. So, on the whole, was that of "Donna Luiza." In the latter instance, the cast is almost wholly supplied by very young people, clever and attractive young people, but not all yet adequate to such work as this.

By the way, Miss Louise Pounds, who appears in "Donna Luiza," is a sister of Mr. Courtois Pounds, of the Savoy, and has a pleasant voice as well as a pretty face and figure. It seems hard to suggest that "first pieces" should not give practice to promising young artists like this, but the public has to be considered. It is not fair to the pit and upper circle and gallery that they should be put off with a representation which would not be offered to the stalls and balcony.

Moreover, this sort of thing is not fair to the unhappy authors and composers of first pieces. Often a play is greatly helped by the actors, but sometimes it is damaged, and that fact is not always taken into consideration either by the critics or by the public.

Talking of "Donna Luiza," I am naturally reminded of "Blue-Eyed Susan," the piece which it precedes. I saw this again on Wednesday, and was surprised by the very great improvements that have been made in it. The cast is of great value to the opera. She has a keen sense of humour, and always works well with Arthur Roberts, who, in "Blue-Eyed Susan," is funnier than he has been for a long time.

Moreover, he is legitimately funny. Too often he is content to be a droll, but as Captain Crostreeves he shows that he can act. The long drunken scene in the first act is full of genuine comicality without horseplay. It has been toned down since the first night, but is none the less amusing, rather the reverse. Very diverting, too, is the scene in the second act, in which Roberts pretends to be a girl while being wooed by Miss Broughton. The mimicry of feminine wiles is very clever.

Very appropriately Edward Terry took the chair at the supper given to E. J. Lounen in the small hours of Wednesday morning. It was Mr. Terry who brought Lounen up to London in the first place, and it was from his old manager that the younger player acquired something of his present method though he has hardly improved upon him, exemplar. Lounen always works hard and conscientiously, but rather more repose and finish would make his efforts more artistic.

"Hypatia" seems imminent at the Haymarket. It will not be wanted yet awhile.

of course, but the arrangements proceed apace. Miss Neilson should be well suited with the title part, and Miss Olga Brandon and Mr. Trese are also likely to be well fitted. This, of course, is not the first adaptation of Kingsley's novel that has been made. The pioneer in that respect was Mr. Saville Clarke, who, I believe, had some negotiations with Miss Mary Anderson for the production of his work. Indeed, I understand that she definitely accepted his play. She would have made a picturesque Hypatia.

Miss Brandon's engagement at the Haymarket depends, of course, upon the length of "run" accorded to Mr. Calmoun's "Breadwinner." Miss Brandon, I gather, is engaged for the "run" of that piece, and must therefore remain at the Avenue as long as Mr. Calmoun claims her services. The same remark applies to the one or two other members of Mr. Calmoun's company, whose engagement for future productions elsewhere have been announced.

Mr. C. H. Sawyer proposes to revive "The Private Secretary," in the summer, and for this revival that excellent actor, Mr. Henry Vernon, has been secured for the role of Old Cattermole, a part which Mr. Vernon's present girth will enable him to undertake with all requisite realism. Meanwhile, Mr. Vernon will have among his colleagues at the Globe, when it re-opens, Mr. Arthur Halmor, a young actor who will then make his London debut, and who, I believe, has gained laurels in the country in the very piece, "The Private Secretary," in which Mr. Vernon will be by and by figure.

OLD IZAAK.

The Thames just now requires careful guarding, and the preservation societies have their work cut out for some little time to come. The dace are heading up in great quantities to Tiddington, and the trout are on the move. Thames trout fishing begins on Friday next, and the fishermen are anticipating a successful season. William Millar's reports having seen five or six large fish during the last few days, between the water gallery at Hampton Court and Thames Ditton.

The brighter weather, coupled with the closing of the Thames, took a considerable number of anglers last week to the Lee, where, during one of my rambles I came across Mr. President Medcalf, Mr. R. Murphy, Mr. Impey Costa, and other angling patriarchs, some of whom had been fishing the Rye House water. Mr. Porter, of the Prince of Wales's, had a couple of nice roach there, one of which, scaling about 1lb., I saw taken. A 2lb. trout was hooked by another angler, and returned, and several good fish were said to have been seen about, angling well for the coming season, which in the Lee begins with May-day.

The Hertford Angling Preservation Society (meeting at the Railway Hotel, G.E.R., Hertford), of which a considerable number of London anglers are members, put a large quantity of trout into their water last year, and I am told with good results. From what I hear, the society is worked by an energetic body of men anxious to do everything possible to preserve the water and increase their sport.

The Cambridge Friendly had a most successful gathering at their club house, Mason's Arms, Tichborne-street, Edgware-road, W., last week. Mr. D. Morris, who presided, was ably supported by Mr. W. A. Carter, Mr. W. Sutton, and other friends, many of whom contributed to the musical portion of the programme, which was excellent throughout. "Old Izaak" attended, and was pleased to find the good old Cambridge Friendly in such a flourishing condition.

The Piscatorial Society's banquet at the Holborn Restaurant last week proved the success predicted for it, no less than 145 members and friends, including a large number of ladies, sitting down to a sumptuous repast. Mr. R. C. Blundell, who made a splendid chairman, was ably faced by Mr. Norman F. Harrisson, and to them and Mr. W. T. Galloway (hon. sec.) the warmest thanks of the society are due. The music was of the best, the toasts few, and the speeches commendably brief. Messrs. R. S. Fennings, W. H. Brougham, Dr. Starling, J. Wheeldon, S. C. Harding, and "Old Izaak" were among the list of speakers, and the evening (with which every one was delighted) closed with "Auld Lang Syne."

The two London associations have now held several meetings, in each case very largely attended, to formulate their views as to alterations required in the Thames by-laws. Mr. C. A. Medcalf (president) presided over the Central Association meeting, and Mr. J. B. Close over that of the Anglers' Association. The question as to the takeable size of jack excited great interest, each committee having recommended 22 inches. The Central Association meeting carried 20 inches, the Anglers' Association 22 inches, the voting in each instance being exceedingly spirited and close. The Central Association leaves the size of roach as it is now is; the Anglers' Association raises the standard to 8 inches, and I think the Central should have done the same. They should also have raised the jack to 22 inches, for a 22 inch jack is only a 3lb. fish, and would do more credit to the angler, than one ever so little under. Both associations agree in the prohibition of trailing, the regulation of steam launches, and also that no angler should be allowed to use more than two rods at a time, and then only for different styles of fishing. So far, so good.

Both associations agree that the fence time for all coarse fish other than jack and perch shall be the months of April, May, and June, but, strange to relate, the Anglers' Association propose that the close time for jack and perch shall be from March 15 to June 15, same as now. In this instance the Central Association takes a wiser course, the close time advocated by them for these fish being the months between February and August. The Central also assent to the abolition of live and dead gorged fishing, and ask that swans and ducks may, if possible, be kept off the river when the fish are spawning, items in their programme that ought to meet with general approval.

The Bloomsbury Brothers, meeting at the Rose and Crown, Broad-street, Bloomsbury, who go in only for specimen fish, fished their last competition for the season on the 20th inst., near Brixton. Mr. Fairhead was first with a roach of 1lb. 12oz. and some of the other competitors, Messrs. Newton T. Davis, J. Stevens, and C. Davis had fish scaling over 1lb. Well done, Bloomsbury Brothers!

I am glad to record the capture of another inveterate poacher, who regards not close times, rod tax, or riparian owners. I allude to a fine dog otter, 3ft. 9in. in length, weighing 21lbs., trapp'd late on Saturday night by Mr. W. J. Wood, the lockkeeper at Temple Lock, Great Marlow. Wood informs me that he had an artful customer to deal with, and that Mr. Otter's course was arrested. This is the eighth otter Mr. Wood has inveigled into his traps, and the third he has taken within the present year. The animal made many nocturnal visits to the picturesque island adjoining the weir, before coming to an untimely end. And I think anglers fishing with general approval.

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that locality ought certainly not to forget the services of their friend Mr. Wood.

GENERAL CHATTER, M.P.

I am indebted to a friend at North Kensington for a copy of a local Separatist paper, which denies my recent statement that Mr. Frye, the Gladstonian candidate, belongs to the octopus order of traders, that is so cordially detested by small tradesmen—good reason. Very well; let me test the question by Mr. Frye's own handbills. What do we find? That his firm has twenty-two separate shops in London, three of them being in North Kensington; that it has eight additional establishments in Hants and Kent; therefore remain at the Avenue as long as Mr. Calmoun claims her services. The same remark applies to the one or two other members of Mr. Calmoun's company, whose engagement for future productions elsewhere have been announced.

Notwithstanding the continued nipping

of the wind, there is a whisper of spring in the air leading one's mind to thoughts of new hats and bonnets, as well as to the burnishing up of old ones. Many of last year's shapes will quite pass muster for the present; picking up pieces, brushing and re-trimming will, of course, be required to bring them up to date. Soft fancy straw bonnets, flat and great, which I believe, are still fashionable; the arrangement of the garniture is, however, somewhat different. In place of the trimming coming altogether from the back, it is now to go all round the brim, as well as on the top; there are also various other pretty wigs of trimming. Baby ribbons, either in silk or velvet, are immensely used now in millinery, and a charming trimming it is, possessing the satisfactory virtue of costing little, while looking well.

I have just seen a last year's bonnet made

to look a triumph of millinery art. To begin with, the straw of the bonnet was good, which will always be found to pay in the long run. A good flexible straw can be pinched and twisted into the latest prevailing shapes. This particular bonnet was of black fancy straw, a small flat shape with fluted brim.

Every atom of the old trimming was removed, and all the dust well brushed out of the straw, after which process it looked quite fresh and bright. A new lining of black velvet was put in; then a number of bows were made with loops of black velvet ribbon, daffodil colour; these little bows were placed at intervals all round the brim. On the crown of the bonnet, towards the left side, was a full, high rosette of the baby loops, mixed with black sprays; broad strings of black velvet fastened under the chin in a made bow. It was a most becoming little bit of head-gear; no one would have known it as last winter's bonnet trimmed with bronze velvet and jet.

As white lace will be fashionable this

season, it may prove a helpful hint to any of my readers who are fortunate enough to possess good white lace, to know how to clean it, no matter how soiled it may have become. Make a strong lather by shredding yellow soap into cold water, and then boiling it till dissolved. While you are preparing the lather have the soiled lace soaking in cold water. When the soap is quite dissolved, strain the lather into a large jug, and add a pinch of borax. Get a large broad-mouthed jam bottle, clean it well, and put the lace into it, then pour in enough of the lather to cover the lace; shake it well until the water in the bottle becomes discoloured, then pour it off and repeat the process until the soap water appears quite clean. Then take the lace out and clean the bottle, return the lace and cover it with clean cold water. Shake the bottle until the soap is quite taken out of the lace, then squeeze it and roll it up in a clean cloth for about an hour. After this stretch it on a folded sheet, carefully pinning out each point. When the lace is dry take out the pins, put it between sheets of soft white paper, and pass a cool iron over it. The finest lace may be safely treated in this way.

As white lace will be fashionable this

LAST WEEK'S POLICE.

Mansion House.

ROBBERY WITH VIOLENCE.—John Hearn, 36, labourer, was charged, on remand, with robbery with violence from Mr. James Patterson, papermaker, Camberwell.—Early on the morning of the 12th inst. a constable in St. Mawes-street heard cries of "Police," and going into Farringdon-road saw prisoner struggling with a cabman, while Mr. Patterson was lying on the ground bleeding from a wound on the cheek. The constable secured the prisoner, and Mr. Patterson accused him of stealing his gold watch and chain, worth £15. These were found in his pocket.—Mr. Patterson said he had just called a hansom cab when the prisoner jumped on the step, seized his watch and chain, and then rolled over with him on the ground.—On Saturday a number of previous convictions were proved against the prisoner, including sentences of five and seven years, and it was stated that he had spent sixteen years of his life in gaol.—Committed for trial.

Guildhall.

CRUELTY TO HORSES.—W. Day, carman, and C. Dodson, his employer, were charged with cruelty to a horse, the former by working it whilst lame, and the latter with causing it to be so worked.—P.C. 863 said he saw Day driving the animal, which was very lame, attached to a van in Eastcheap.—Dodson was fined £5 and costs, or one month, and Day was discharged.—George Smith, carman, and James Southcott were charged with cruelly ill-treating a horse.—P.C. 735 said he observed Smith in Aldgate driving the animal, which was attached to a van. As it went very lame, he stopped the defendant and asked him if he knew the state his horse was in. He said "Yes; it has come on since I brought it out." The horse was too lame to be brought from the green-yard.—Mr. Savourin, M.R.C.V.S., said that he had examined the horse, which was very lame. It was caused by a nail being improperly driven into the shoe.—The alderman fined Smith £1, and Southcott 2s. and 2s. costs, or fourteen days' imprisonment.—Charles Turpin for a similar offence was fined 40s., and 1s. 6d. costs.

Marlborough-street.

THEFT BY A VALET.—Thomas Chappell, 23, groom, Kainsford End, Chelmsford, was charged on a warrant with having stolen a horse, value £10, the property of Joseph Kenton.—The evidence showed that the prosecutor sent a boy with the horse to the farrier's, and that the boy knew the prisoner. According to the story of the prosecutor, the boy Dean said he would lead the horse home while the other boy went to get his dinner. Instead of going to Kenton's the child was next heard of at Hackney Marshes, six or seven miles away, where he was riding about till late in the evening. That was on Thursday, and the child never returned home all night, nor did Kenton see his horse. Subsequent inquiries showed that the boy and the horse were missed by Mr. Furber when he went through the clothes and other property belonging to him before handing them over to the care of another servant, and he wrote to the prisoner about the matter. Prisoner replied that he regretted to say that he had pawned a number of things while in his service, and enclosed pawn tickets for the articles which he is now charged with stealing.—Mr. Furber said he thought that he was in some measure responsible for what had occurred in having allowed Chappell too free a use of his money when out driving.—Two months' imprisonment.

Westminster.

WAITING FOR THE LODGES.—John Morgan, 28, public-house manager, was charged with assaulting his landlord, Wm. Perryman, of 72, Tachbrook-street, Pinluc.—The prosecutor, whose head was bandaged, deposed that at 1 o'clock that morning the prisoner came home drunk, and could not open the front door. Witness went to open it, and directly he did so prisoner knocked him down with a walking-stick. He then jumped on witness, and a constable hearing the noise came to the house. Prisoner was given into custody.—Prosecutor's wife and child gave evidence to the effect that they were roused from sleep by the prisoner trying to force his way in, and declared that the assault was committed entirely without provocation.—Morgan's account of the matter was that he owed a little rent, and that he and his wife were purposely locked out. When he did get in, prosecutor blacked his eye, and then in retaliation prisoner knocked him down.—P.C. 268 B said he found prosecutor in the passage bleeding from the head and almost insensible. About an hour before witness found accused's wife locked out, and had to obtain admittance for her. At a quarter to 1, again passing the house, he saw prosecutor in his shirt sleeves standing in the passage, evidently "waiting for some one."—Defendant: "Waiting for me." (Laughter).—In answer to the magistrate, the witness said prosecutor was drunk when he met with his injury. Accused and his wife were sober.—Remanded.

Marylebone.

STEALING A BOTTLE OF BRANDY.—Tabitha Stafford, 27, Westbourne-terrace, Paddington, was charged with stealing a bottle of brandy, worth 5s., the property of the Home and Colonial Stores, Edgware-road.—On Friday the prisoner was in the wine department of the stores, where Mrs. Churchwood, of Ashmore-road, saw her untie a string which protected a row of bottles of brandy, take one of the bottles, and secrete it under her cloak. Mr. Jefferies, the manager, was communicated with, and he stopped the prisoner in the street and questioned her. She produced the brandy, and said she had paid the assistant at the counter £s. 6d., which was a palpable untruth, because all money was received at a discount.—Fined 40s.

North London.

EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF ABANDONING A CHILD.—Ada Marcham, 13, servant, of Templeton-road, Tottenham, was charged before Mr. Haden Corser with unlawfully abandoning and exposing an infant child, aged 9 months, so as to endanger its life, by leaving it in the front garden of No. 2, Townsend-road; and Ellen Baxter, 36, who gave her address as 2, Townsend-road, and Mary Ann Drake, 37, a married woman, living in St. John's-road, Seven Sisters-road, were charged with having been concerned together in aiding and abetting the first-named prisoner in abandoning the child.—Two young women deposed that at 8 o'clock on Friday morning they were passing Townsend-road, when they saw a young child lying on the gravelled pathway between the front door and the garden gate. They knocked at the door, but although some one could be heard inside they could get no answer. They thereupon took the child to the police station.—Sergeant 61 N said about noon the prisoner Baxter, who was the mother of the child, came to the station and asked for the child. She said, "It is my child, and the father lives where it was put." He turned me and the child out of the house last Monday. I knew it was going to be sent to the house this morning, but I was not aware that it was going to be left in the front garden. I was not at Mrs. Drake's house when the child was sent away." Witness found the following letter pinned to the child's cap:—"Sir—Mrs. Baxter says that she will not come home, and I have sent the baby home, and if you will not have her home she must go to one of her friends, as Mr. Drake will be home to-night or to-morrow night." Yours, &c., Mrs. DRAKE.—P.C. 139 N was sent out to make inquiries in the case, and he discovered that Mrs. Drake had got a young man to write the letter for her, not being able to write herself, and that she had then sent the child to Mr. Baxter's house. Not getting

a reply the latter left the child in the garden. It could not have been there more than five minutes when the first witness found her.—Dr. Harkness said the child was delicate, but did not appear any the worse for the exposure.—It was further stated that although the woman Baxter had lived with the father of the child for seventeen years, she was not married.—Mr. Corser said the words of the Act laid it down that the child must be exposed in such a manner that its life would be endangered or health permanently injured.—Prisoner, who continued muttering, "My darling, we want to see each other again; she would give her life for me," told the magistrate that he had been in the infirmary, but not in an asylum.—Remanded for a week.

Thames.

CHARGE AGAINST A LICENSED VICTUALLER.—George Onslow, 57, of the Three Mariners public-house, Ropemaker's Fields, Limehouse, was charged with stealing and receiving a box, containing articles valued at £20 15s. 6d., the property of the Great Eastern Railway Company.—Mr. Reynolds, The Shuberry, South Woodford, said on the 12th September, 1891, he was a passenger from Fenchurch-street to George-lane. He had with him a brown leather bag, marked with his initials, and containing a number of articles. Witness saw a porter label the bag, and last saw it outside the guard's van. When George-lane was reached he missed his bag. On Friday he identified certain articles brought to him by Det.-Insp. Steward as his property.—Det.-Insp. Mellish, K. Division, said on Friday he searched the prisoner's premises. In a box he found a handkerchief with Mr. Reynolds's initials on it. In a bed-room he found the sponge and sponge-bag produced. He saw the prisoner in Arbour-square and arrested him, when the latter said, "I know nothing about the charge. I bought the things of Mr. Charles Eymill. Don't forget this. I say this is a conspiracy." Remanded.

Worship-street.

A VERY JUVENILE ADVENTURER.—W. G. Dean, 11, was charged with having stolen a horse, value £10, the property of Joseph Kenton.—The evidence showed that the prosecutor sent a boy with the horse to the farrier's, and that the boy knew the prisoner. According to the story of the prosecutor, the boy Dean said he would lead the horse home while the other boy went to get his dinner. Instead of going to Kenton's the child was next heard of at Hackney Marshes, six or seven miles away, where he was riding about till late in the evening. That was on Thursday, and the child never returned home all night, nor did Kenton see his horse. Subsequent inquiries showed that the boy and the horse were missed by Mr. Furber when he went through the clothes and other property belonging to him before handing them over to the care of another servant, and he wrote to the prisoner about the matter. Prisoner replied that he regretted to say that he had pawned a number of things while in his service, and enclosed pawn tickets for the articles which he is now charged with stealing.—Mr. Furber said he thought that he was in some measure responsible for what had occurred in having allowed Chappell too free a use of his money when out driving.—Two months' imprisonment.

West Ham.

A RARE OLD SPREE.—Joshua Fairley, 70, watchmaker, 17, Church-street, West Ham, was charged with assaulting his wife.—Prosecutrix, whose face was severely bruised, said she had been married 46 years. Between 2 and 3 o'clock on Friday afternoon her husband came home and some words ensued because she had pawned a blanket in order to get his boots out of pledge. She was very cross, because he had the money to get the boots out but would not let her have it; he got hold of her and hit her in the eye with his doubled fist.—Prisoner now said he was very sorry for what he had done, but he lost his temper when his wife called him a thief.—The son of the parties, who said he was in business, stated that he allowed his father and mother 12s. a week for rent and paid 6s. a week credit at a chandler's shop. Besides this, his father (who, on account of failing sight, could not work) received 3s. a week from the guardians, and every Friday when prisoner got this money he seemed to go in for a rare spree.—Prisoner was sentenced to ten days.

IN OUR REPORT OF A POLICE CASE AT SOUTHWARK POLICE COURT ON THE 13TH, IT WAS STATED THAT THE NAME OF ONE OF THE DEFENDANTS WAS EMILY LUCKINS. THE CHRISTIAN NAME SHOULD HAVE BEEN ELLEN.

Southwark.

VANITY LEADS TO HER ARREST.—A tall, well-dressed woman, who gave the name of Mary Bassett, was placed in the dock charged with stealing a black bag containing a quantity of jewellery, valued at £7, the property of a lady named Hall.—Det.-Insp. Robinson, attached to the railway police, said on the previous day he received a complaint from a lady that she had been robbed of her bag, and shortly afterwards, whilst she was walking through the station, he saw the accused sitting in one of the waiting-rooms looking very carefully into a bag. He watched her, and saw her take a watch out of the bag and put it to her ear. She then took some rings and put them on her fingers. A few moments later she took from the same bag a small glass, and with this she carefully examined the rings on her fingers. He then walked up to her, and he at once recognised one of the rings as one belonging to the lady who had complained to him a short time previously.—Remanded for a week.

SMART CAPTURE BY A DETECTIVE.—William Pilon, a well-dressed youth, was placed in the dock charged with stealing a gold Albert and a quantity of wearing apparel, valued at £7, the property of a gentleman named Carter. For some time past numerous robberies have taken place at the hotels owned by Pearce and Plenty, Limited, and the prosecutor, having missed the articles mentioned in the charge, the matter was placed in the hands of Det.-Insp. Brown, who ascertained that the accused was at the hotel in Stamford-street the night of the robbery. Furnished with a description of the accused, he at once traced him to another hotel in Piccadilly, where he arrested him. Upon the officer taking him into custody the accused endeavoured to make away with a piece of paper, which upon examination proved to contain a number of pawn tickets. When the prosecutor was called upon to identify the accused he found he was wearing some of the apparel stolen.—Remanded.

Wandsworth.

A BRUTAL ASSAULT.—Walter Langley, plumber, Lower Grove, Wandsworth, was charged with violently assaulting Ellen Shaw, a young woman, living in South-street.—Complainant said she formerly "kept company" with the prisoner, who met her in South-street on Friday evening and threatened to stab her with a knife he had in his hand. She ran away, but he followed her and struck her several times in the face and mouth with his fist.—The prisoner said she called him names, and he struck her. She in one occasion threw a glass at him.—The Complainant: "I served my master, then I gave him two black eyes."—Det.-Insp. Denman said he found the prisoner bleeding profusely from the nose and had held up to a constable.—Mr. Denman said that prisoner had been guilty of a brutal assault, and committed him to prison for one month, with hard labour.

STONING THE POLICE.—Patrick Carroll and John White, young men, were charged with assaulting P.C.'s 84 V and 303 V while in the execution of their duty.—It appeared that on the 15th inst. the officers were engaged quelling a disturbance in Wandsworth. One man was arrested, and while he was being taken to the station prisoners and other men pelted the police with stones and bricks. P.C. 303 V was struck twice on the head with bricks thrown by the prisoners, and 84 V was also struck on the legs and arms.—Mr. Denman committed Carroll to prison for one month and White for six weeks.

Greenwich.

THE MURDEROUS ATTACK ON A WOMAN.—George Tomkinson, 28, of 26, Harewood-road, was charged with having committed a most dastardly and brutal murder.—The victim was Emily Squires, 36, wife of a house painter living at Alcock-street, Peckham. On the 12th inst. deceased went out with her husband, who left her, and on her return home alone the landlady thought she had been drinking. When her husband returned he found her on the floor breathing heavily. He, too, thought she had been drinking, but afterwards found that she was in a fit and had fallen down suddenly in a public-house when about to take a drink with a friend.—Dr. Gwyn, Peckham-village-road, said he found the deceased insensible and suffering from rupture of a blood vessel on the brain, from the effects of which she died.—Verdict accordingly.

road, Charlton-road, Blackheath, was charged on remand with feloniously wounding his wife.—It will be remembered that the prisoner went to the Westcombe Park Police Station and said he had murdered his wife, who was found with fearful injuries to the head, and whose depositions were taken by the magistrate at the Greenwich Infirmary a week ago.—Insp. Hocking now said, but the woman was progressing favourably, but would not be able to attend for at least a fortnight.—Prisoner, who continued muttering, "My darling, we want to see each other again; she would give her life for me," told the magistrate that he had been in the infirmary, but not in an asylum.—Remanded for a week.

Croydon.

NEIGHBOURS' SQUABLES AT MITCHAM.—Sarah Croft, of Prince of Wales-road, Mitcham, a young married woman, was summoned for assaulting Hester Sheppard; Henry Davidson, also of Prince of Wales-road, was summoned for wilfully damaging a fence and door, the property of William Croft, to the extent of £1; and Bertha Davidson was summoned for assaulting Sarah Croft.—Mrs. Hester Sheppard stated that, on March 9th, she heard a row next door, and on going in she saw Mrs. Croft and Mrs. Davidson fighting. She begged them to desist, whereupon Mrs. Croft struck her in the face and knocked her down. During the struggle the woman fell against the fence and broke it down, the door also being damaged.—Mrs. Sheppard called William Thatcher to bear out her statement.—William Croft then stated that the fence was deliberately smashed by young Davidson, who demolished it with a washtub. Witness saw him do it with his own eyes.—George Ford, Croft's lodger, stated that he saw Davidson "bang the tubs up" in the door and the fence.—Bertha Davidson explained that the whole rumpus arose in consequence of Mrs. Croft and herself having "a few words" as to who was the better tenant of their common landlord, one Simmonds. One woman charged the other with being behind with her rent, and then they fought.

TOASTING A BABY'S FACE.—Mr. A. Braxton Hicks held an inquiry concerning the death of Charles Green, aged 4 weeks, son of a joiner.—The mother stated that the baby had suffered from a cough ever since its birth, and as it seemed worse on Monday she called in a doctor. On the following day the child had a fit, and she held it in front of the fire to warm it, the infant's face being about three inches or four inches from the bars of the grate. Witness shortly afterwards discovered that the child's face was scorched. She quite thought she was doing the child good, and when she found that its face was burned she at once summoned medical aid.—Dr. E. Brown said the face was much injured. Death ensued from cerebral hemorrhage, consequent upon the shock caused by the burns.—Accidental death.

LABOUR MOVEMENTS.

THE BUILDING TRADES.—Ever since the settlement last year by arbitration of the great strike of London carpenters and joiners dissatisfaction has been felt throughout the building trade at the failure of that effort to obtain an eight hours' day, and it was always understood that the struggle would be renewed. With this end in view, it is now stated that on May 1st notices will be given by the London bricklayers, who are to be followed by the plasterers, for a rise in their wages from 9d. an hour to 9d. and a reduction in their hours of labour from 9 to 8 per day. There are about 9,000 bricklayers in London, and an equal number of plasterers, but as the men engaged in these trades are almost invariably attended by labourers the number affected is thus largely increased. Support is promised to the London men by 120,000 belonging to the amalgamated societies throughout the country, while the plasterers will have at their backs 50,000 men in the same category. The carpenters and joiners, too, will, it is said, assist in the movement so far as possible, in return for the support they themselves received last year, and it is not unlikely they may renew their demands of last year, so that a serious crisis in the building trades may be anticipated during the next few months, especially as support has been promised by all the affiliated trades, the ultimate aim being, of course, the establishment of an eight hours' working day for all classes of trade in the country.

FISH PORTERS AND SALESMEN.—The fish porters employed at Billingsgate Market are complaining of their treatment by the brokers and salesmen, who, they allege, intercept a tenth of their earnings. Shortly after the great strike, Mr. George Bateman, of the London Trades' Council, organized the men, but after an unsuccessful attempt to force their claims upon the salermen, the union was broken up. The Dock, Wharf, and Riverside Union took the matter up afterwards, and established a fish porters' branch, which had but a short existence.

THE WAITERS' LABOUR BUREAU.—The "Advance" International Waiters' Labour Bureau and Club, recently established at Lockhart's, Covent Garden, has already, it is stated, achieved a signal success. Orders from the country have come in so freely that it is impossible to meet the demand, and the secretary is inviting other waiters who have not yet joined the club, and who are still out of employment, to place their names on the books so as to meet the wants of patrons.

CONFESSOR OF MURDER.—A Chatham correspondent telegraphs that a respectably dressed young man named Ernest Henry Ray has visited the police office at Rochester and made a confession of murder. He stated that he had murdered Kate Maria Potter at Malvern, Worcestershire, on the 15th of June, 1891. The man was detained in custody, and the superintendent at once despatched telegrams with a view of testing the authenticity of the story. It was found that the man lived with his mother at Brixton, and was a traveller. The Brixton police stated that Ray's mind was believed to have been affected by a love affair at Malvern, and that he had been under recent medical treatment. The police at Upton-on-Severn replied that they believed Kate Potter was keeping the Royal Hotel at Cheltenham, and they added that her mother resided at Wellington Hotel, Malvern. The young woman was alive at Christmas. The self-accused prisoner was brought before the Rochester magistrates on the 19th, and the police applied for an adjournment in order that the accused might be medically examined in Maidstone Infirmary. Prisoner said the matter was a very serious one for him. Plenty of gentlemen present knew him well. He had had three attacks of influenza, and had only been up ten days.—Remanded.

AGRICULTURAL CONFERENCE.—Speech by Mr. CHAPLIN, M.P.

A conference of farmers' labourers and others connected with agriculture was held at Shrewsbury on the 19th inst., about 350 delegates attending from the counties of Salop, Hereford, Gloucester, Worcester, Stafford, and Oxford. Mr. Chaplin, M.P., was present.—Col. Kenyon Shales, M.P., who presided, introduced the question of small holdings, the importance and value of which the delegates generally endorsed.—Lord Dudley brought forward the subject of local government, advocating district councils, with which the various representatives agreed.—Mr. Tollemache, M.P., in introducing the subject of the allotments Act, said that the extent of the labourer's allotment should not be so large as to interfere with his daily work for the farmer.—Mr. Stanley Leighton, M.P., initiating the discussion on the housing of the poor, urged that the present unsanitary condition of rural dwellings called for legislation; and Sir James Sawyer (Birmingham), dealing with the question from a physician's point of view, argued that it should be made a crime to place a family in a cottage in which the conditions of life were not fulfilled.—The poor law, particularly with reference to old age pensions, was introduced by Mr. Rankin, M.P., in the course of which Mr. Chamberlain's scheme was adversely criticized.—Mr. H. Chaplin, the Minister of Agriculture, said: "The Small Holdings Bill which he introduced into Parliament had been as well received wherever he had spoken about it as it had been there that day. They must not understand that he ever believed that the measure could bring about a millennium, but he did believe that it was an honest and genuine attempt to give to the agricultural classes greater facilities for access to the land than they have enjoyed hitherto. The county councils, he thought, were only the authority to whom the power could be given of dealing with the subject. As to allotments, there was an idea that farmers were unwilling to provide land for that purpose, but the multiplication of allotments since the Act came into force had been remarkable, and so far had proved an unmixed good. As to the poor law, whatever might be done, he hoped the Acts of 1854 would not be interfered with. The present Government had shown that they had not been wanting in sympathy with the labouring classes, and he himself believed that it was the only party that had the power of dealing effectively with the questions of domestic reform.

ALLEGED INTIMIDATION.—At the London County Sessions, Newington, on the 19th inst., James Mahoney was charged with molesting, besetting, and intimidating Robert Steer. In January the bulk of Messrs. McCorquodale's men at the Armoury, Southwark, turned out on strike. Steer being one of those who remained behind, and, according to his account, on the 9th, as he left his home, defendant met him, and having in vain induced him to desert his employment, called him a "rat," and other offensive names, and using very shocking language. Next morning defendant and others came to Steer's house, and for twenty minutes repeated his offensive conduct, shaking his fist in Steer's face. Mrs. Steer was very ill, and, as defendant met him, and having in vain induced him to desert his employment, called him a "rat," and other offensive names, and using very shocking language. Next morning defendant and others came to Steer's house, and for twenty minutes repeated his offensive conduct, shaking his fist in Steer's face. Mrs. Steer was very ill, and, as defendant met him, and having in vain induced him to desert his employment, called him a "rat," and other offensive names, and using very shocking language. Next morning defendant and others came to Steer's house, and for twenty minutes repeated his offensive conduct, shaking his fist in Steer's face. Mrs. Steer was very ill, and, as defendant met him, and having in vain induced him to desert his employment, called him a "rat," and other offensive names, and using very shocking language. Next morning defendant and others came to Steer's house, and for twenty minutes repeated his offensive conduct, shaking his fist in Steer's face. Mrs. Steer was very ill, and, as defendant met him, and having in vain induced him to desert his employment, called him a "rat," and other offensive names, and using very shocking language. Next morning defendant and others came to Steer's house, and for twenty minutes repeated

CIGARETTE PAPERS,
FOR AFTER-DINNER SMOKING.
BY JOSEPH HATTON.

"Up to Date."

A mad city, my masters! "To be up to date" seems to be the one ambition. It was, therefore, quite refreshing at the booksellers' dinner to hear a Brighton bookseller plead the cause of books that are not quite within the lines of the current shibboleth, "up to date." He actually talked of Ruskin and the poets, of novelists who are no longer in the book of books that ought to be kept in stock because they are literary and art productions in the highest sense. In this direction, however, he urged that before assistants should pass some kind of examination. He was ready to say that the trade and literature both suffered from the fact that many booksellers knew nothing about books, and their assistants less. I gathered from his remarks that Messrs. Macmillan, with others, are making an effort to keep books up to the net price at which they are published, and our Brighton friend said the public would approve of this revival of the old system, provided the net published price were fair and reasonable. The question of discount is one which the trade generally would not doubt do well to keep constantly under consideration.

Linen and Literature.

At this same booksellers' dinner I sat by the side of an American gentleman who chatted very wisely about books and publishers. He mentioned one of the latest things in shirt-fronts. "A great idea," he said, "a new shirt-front made on the system of certain blotting pads; every morning you tear off the outer front; you have seven to cover the week, the price one shilling!" And now comes the *raison d'être* of his illustration of the American progress, the habit of combining utility and beauty. "On the back of each shirt-front is printed an entirely new and original novel; seven clean fronts and seven original stories for a shilling!"

Spring.

Talking of being "up to date," spring has made her welcome appearance this year to the very day for which she is set down in the calendar. I was on the Thames one day this week near Reading. The river was as dreamy and placid and as sunn and beautiful as if there had been no winter. The willows were putting forth golden buds, fresh reeds and primroses were beginning to appear on the banks, the woods had something like an atmosphere of their own, tinged with the promise of leaf and blossom. Spring has come to London with hardly less charm. I hope the members of the committee who are considering the Watkin scheme of bombing St. John's Wood with a more deadly certainty of destruction than belongs to Armstrong guns and dynamite will walk over the line of residential country which is intended to destroy, and count the blossoming, leafy, open spaces which, if the bill should pass, will be turned into wildernesses of desolation.

No other railway company has had the audacity to ask for powers to break up a great residential district, and I don't suppose for one moment that a company that has already running powers over existing lines will be permitted to drag a coal traffic through the heart of the only pleasure suburb that is left to us. This is no mere local or suburban question; it concerns London, and over the empire. It is surely the duty of the authorities to maintain London at its best, to beautify it, to be jealous of any scheme, however useful, that lowers the status and hurts any beauty or attraction she may possess. Observe, why do we not have trams along the Strand and Regent-street? Given an authorised destruction of the picturesque, full, and salubrious district of St. John's Wood, trams along Regent-street, Piccadilly, and around the parks will be quite within the radius of company-mongering and "financial enterprise."

The Rainhill Horror.

Does not the present promise of summer, the genial sunny weather, seem to give an added horror to the Rainhill and Melbourne crisis? If the person in custody who faints and declares himself innocent is the fiend there, why reason to fear he is, his selection of Willmott is a significant alias. Had he read De Quincey on "Murder as a Fine Art" with its grim "Postscript?" Odd that the other did not mention his dream before the discovery of the Liverpool section of the crime. If he had done so it would not have been the first time that murder had been unearthed in a dream. Maria Martin and the Red Barn is the most popularly known case in point. The mother of the murdered woman dreamt three consecutive nights that her daughter had been killed and buried in the Red Barn. It was her persistent desire for investigation that the body was discovered and the murderer convicted. He was as cool a hand in his way as the Melbourne-Rainhill fiend when he was arrested he was at breakfast with a lady he had married, and with whom he was keeping a school for young ladies at Grove House, Ealing-lane, near Brentford. He was attired in a gorgous dressing-gown, with a gold watch in his hand, timing the boiling of some tea that formed part of his morning meal. After conviction he confessed his guilt, but lied up to the hilt in the matter of details and motives. He made "a good end," nevertheless, in the estimation of some people, and his name was Corder.

My Friend Fox.

"Is Mr. Fox a real character—does he live?" asks a correspondent writing to me from Manchester. I respond by asking her another. Yes, she is a lady, and writes a delightfully pretty hand; there is great character in handwriting. I can almost see her through her calligraphy, a dreamy, sympathetic young woman, with large grey eyes, a low but compact forehead, with her hair dressed high upon her head, a soft voice, gentle manner; she loves Tennyson, Hawthorne, Bret Harte, and "Adam Bede," is one of his favourite novels. And yet she asks of Mr. Fox is a real character? Have I not known him for years? Why, my dear young lady, you will, I am sure, find his portrait in a certain volume that preceded the present papers. A hard face? No, not exactly shrewd, yes, keen yes; for is he not both detective and diplomat? Did he not dedicate his University training to Scotland Yard and Downing-street? Not both at the same time, no; he rose from Scotland Yard to Downing-street, and he is the confidential adviser of both in many matters of gravity. He has had a wonderful experience of men and countries. In France, as I have already said, he would have been a power next the President. Do you think the Purdie outrage could have been committed by a policeman under his inspiration? In Spain he would have been the friend of the Czar; in London he is—But I fear I have said too much already. My friend reads every line I write, and these papers with special critical regard.

A Notable Personality.

What I like about Fox is his perfect confidence in me, and, I may say, his admiration of nearly everything I do. Not that he always approves of me; but his censure is more in the way of suggestion than reproof. He knows that I know whatever he says to me I shall understand as the outcome of pure friendship. If I attained to the highest dignity in the State—a wild bit of romance even in the way of supposition—he would rejoice in my good fortune; so far as I am concerned, he does not know what jealousy means. If he were to succeed Lord Salisbury

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS—Monday.

The British Empire is Sierra Leone. Lord Kynsford, in reply to Lord Kimberley, said: "We have from a telegram received from Sir J. Scott, our agent in Sierra Leone, that the Bill was attached by a police force on the 12th inst., but is failed to force its entry, and the police returned to the station from which they had started. Capt. Robinson, commanding of the Royal Engineers and one of the police, I regret to say, were killed in action. Maj. Brown, the deputy assistant adjutant general, and eight officers were severely wounded. Maj. Scott, Capt. Campbell, and thirteen police were wounded. The acting-governor was to have yesterday, accompanied by his police and preceded to ascertain from certain tribes who are friendly, whether they would be prepared to furnish levies, and, with the assistance of the Royal Engineers, to sweep the frontier of the Gold Coast. Captain Moore, who holds it for a long time, has been subject to the disadvantage and loss of the tribes and natives on the British side of the River Scarcies. He has recently established himself at Timbuk, within the British sphere of influence. Last May Maj. Moore, the engineer, was sent up into the Sierra Leone frontier, with a detachment of police to endeavour to settle matters. But at Timbuk, Carimoo's stronghold, the parties were fired upon, one of the police was killed, and Maj. Moore, Capt. Campbell, and two or three more of the party were severely wounded. It was necessary to pursue the unprovoked outrage, but the wet season had arrived, and nothing could be done at the time. A scheme of operations was prepared by Maj. Moore, in concert with Maj. Brown, a distinguished officer, who had already had experience of native warfare. Sir J. Scott, however, sent a telegram to the Secretary of State, asking him to hold it in abeyance, as a satisfactory result may still be achieved through the combined action of the police and the natives. Authority has been given to the acting-governor for the use of the West Indian troops at Sierra Leone to support the attack if necessary."

HAROLD BLOOMFIELD.

"A Hard, Bitter Fight."

"You are right," says Fox, writing to me from some outlandish place on the Continent, "about the black and white question in America. I have been counting up the Lynchings of blacks and the threats of reprisals. It is a hard, bitter fight. They cannot live side by side, the black and the white, they cannot amalgamate; what is to be done? The blacks increase enormously; the States have given them rights and privileges, which the whites will not permit them to exercise. A friend of mine, an American, whom I met here this week, has lent me 'Harold,' by a New York journalist—the book you mentioned to me. It is a novel. An English nobleman adopts and trains a negro as an experiment; the result is a terrible discovery that education is the black man's curse, it teaches him that he is black. This is the trouble to-day in America; my Transatlantic friend says the next great war—great so far as bloodshed goes—will not be in Europe but in America, and it will be a war of extermination; the race feud in the Southern States is assuming the most awful proportions!"

HOUSE OF COMMONS—Monday.

GREESHAM UNIVERSITY.

The Comptroller of the Queen's Household brought down a message from the Home Secretary that his Majesty's Government had agreed to the clause for the Greesham University until such time as the clause had been submitted to a royal commission and reported upon.

THE EXPULSION OF MR. HASTINGS.

On the order of the day for the expulsion of Mr. Hastings, the SPEAKER read a despatch from Mr. Gladstone, in answer to a question upon the subject of the bill, and the House received the report made to him by Mr. Justice A. L. Smith. I am desirous of respectfully representing to the House that while I thought it right to do justice to the indictment preferred against Mr. Hastings, I did not do so without reference to the provisions of the will under which it came into my hands. I, nevertheless, did so without any intention of appropriating the money to my own use, or of wilfully defrauding any person. I further, would respectfully ask the House to be in consideration that I have been a member of the present session, devoted in small amounts of time and labour—and I may venture to hope, with some success—to the important task of providing over the proceedings of the Police and Military Regulation Bill Committee of the House. I would venture to express a hope that the House will be of my mind.

Mr. HASTINGS.

Mr. Hastings, in answer to a question from Mr. Gladstone, said that he had already had experience of native warfare. Sir J. Scott, however, sent a telegram to the Secretary of State, asking him to hold it in abeyance, as a satisfactory result may still be achieved through the combined action of the police and the natives. Authority has been given to the acting-governor for the use of the West Indian troops at Sierra Leone to support the attack if necessary."

HAROLD BLOOMFIELD.

"A Bit of Unconscious Realism."

"My American friend, by the way," Fox writes in a curious, inconsequential kind of P.S., "told me a good story of Joseph Jefferson, the actor. He was playing Rip Van Winkle. A lover of nature, as you know, Jefferson is of course a fisherman. Well, he went out one morning very early. It was in Washington. The fish were shy; it was quite evening before he was satisfied to pack up his rod. He had caught a creel full, but all his sport had come just about the time when he ought to have gone home and thence to the theatre. He was very tired, and in the scene where he is discovered asleep he really fell asleep. After the usual pause, and the accompanying music, the stage manager gave the cue to the audience to applaud. The audience showed signs of impatience. The manager went beneath the stage, where there was a convenient trap, and tried to stir Jefferson up with a pole. It was no good. It is very unusual for any of the audience in an American theatre to address people on the stage, but on this occasion a gallery boy shouted, "Say, Rip, have we got to stand this for another twenty years?" The audience could not resist this; they roared with laughter that ended in a burst of applause. This and the managerial efforts below at once roused the sleeping actor, and he never gave a performance as in this scene. It was indeed a real awakening, with a genuine stretch of the limbs and a bewildered look of surprise and astonishment."

WHISTLER and the Model.

The Whistler Exhibition and "Picture Sunday" give an art turn to the gossip and stories of the time. A popular "lady model" is reported to be engaged upon her experiences of painters and her impressions of studios. Let me present her and the present company with a characteristic anecdote of Whistler. She was a talkative little model, ingenuous and frank. He was an A. to whom she was sitting. "And for whom have you been sitting lately?" he asked. "Oh," said the ingenuous little girl. "So-and-So and So-and-So" mentioning several fairly well-known and very orthodox painters. Whistler might not object to the mention of their names; but they might consider the anecdote too personal. "What did Mr. Whistler say to you?" asked the kind and pleasant R.A. "He asked me the question you have asked me about whom I had been sitting to." "Yes, and what did you say?" "I told him the name as I have told you." "Oh, including me?" asked the pleasant R.A., chattering at random and only anxious for the girl to maintain the expression of interest and intelligence his questions had aroused in the pretty young face. "Yes," she replied. "And what did he say?" "He said, 'What a crew!'"

Orders for the Play.

The name of Whistler somehow always suggests thoughts of Wilde. "Dear me, the lamp is smoking," said an anxious hostess the other night. "Happy lamp!" exclaimed Oscar Wilde, who was among her guests. And, by the way, another name occurs to one now in connection with Wilde. Toole has won great fads for his cigarette speech on the first night of "Walker, London;" nobody, they say, has appreciated the wit of more than Oscar himself. But entre nous—and it does not hurt Toole's story—I may tell you that Mr. Barrie does smoke. He has been seen with a cigar not only at a window in Thrums but at a café in London. Somebody says that more than one theatre has been killed by the order system. "That will never be the end of Toole's," says the humorous actor-manager of the pretty house in King William-street: "one is bound to set one's face against it. But I confess that which is herself is not criminal, is unjust, and ought to be amended." Mr. Barrie seconded the motion.

Mr. H. B. H. moved an amendment adverse to any alteration of the law until the House had reported on the bill. The motion was carried.

At the evening sitting Mr. E. H. Boscawen called attention to the existing conditions, and moved that the motion be directed to committee, by which it is made responsible for doing to acts which in themselves are not criminal, is unjust, and ought to be amended.

Mr. Boscawen seconded Mr. Hart's motion, for leave to bring in a bill to improve national education in Ireland, to be known as Mr. H. B. H. and the remainder of the morning sitting.

The bill was brought in and read a first time.

THE LAW OF CONSPIRACY.

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NEW MUNICIPAL BILL.

Mr. Thomas H. Boscawen, with his seat for Westbury, in the room of Mr. J. Redmond, resigned.

SMALL HOLDINGS BILL.

Mr. Charnier resumed the debate on the second reading of the bill.

He complained that the bill was not up to sample. Mr. F. G. Smith supported the bill in a maiden speech, which was received with applause. Mr. G. G. Jackson supported the bill.

Mr. Charnier supported the bill.

He argued that there was no branch of the law which uncertainty prevailed.

The House Secretary said the resolution was one in favour of boycotting and the plan of campaign.

The amendment was carried by 230 to 180.

HOUSE OF COMMONS—Wednesday.

Mr. LEATHES moved an amendment of the bill for restricting the hours of adult labour underground to eight per day throughout the kingdom. With the exception of Northumberland and Durham, he said, the miners of Great Britain were practically unanimous in favour of the bill.

Mr. Boscawen moved the resolution to add the words "and the law of 1881" to the bill.

Mr. Charnier supported the bill.

He argued that the miners of the Rhondda and the miners of Northumberland and Durham, he said, were not in favour of the bill.

Mr. Boscawen supported the bill.

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"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

There were 2,578 births and 1,903 deaths registered in London last week.

There were last week eleven cases of suicide in London.

There were 55,000 women in England enrolled in trade unions.

Fifteen London infants under a year old were last week suffocated in bed.

There were 523 deaths from diseases of the respiratory organs in the metropolis last week.

Fifty-four deaths in the metropolis last week were attributable to accident or negligence.

Thirty-five deaths in London last week—five more than in the preceding week—were primarily attributed to influenza.

There were two deaths from small-pox in London last week. Both cases belonged to the Shoreditch sanitary area.

At a recent ball in London, Lady Errymyntrude Malet is said to have worn £20,000 worth of diamonds on her dress.

The Queen's bed-room at Hyères is hung with plain drab cretonne, with a tasteful stamped design of roses or pinks.

Mr. Hyndman again warns Socialists that "they will not gain their points by allying themselves with political parties."

The gross personal estate of Mr. Gustavus Sichel, late of The Abbey, Kilburn, has been sworn at the sum of £118,873.

Antonio Cribari, an Italian resident of Chicago, shot and killed his wife in a fit of jealous rage, and then committed suicide.

At a general meeting of the Royal Society of British Artists, Mr. G. C. Hulme was elected a member of the society.

M. Guerryard, one of the directors of the Banque des Chemins de Fer, Paris, who took to flight before that establishment closed its doors, has been arrested at Brussels.

Mr. George Grossmith was to have given an entertainment at the Assembly Rooms, Bath, but shortly before the performance he was suddenly taken ill and could not appear.

After having lived happily together for sixty-three years, Mr. and Mrs. Underwood, of Clarksville, Tenn., died within three days of each other.

The proprietor of a music hall in Prague has been warned that his establishment will be blown up by dynamite if he allows a German acrobat to appear again. The police are investigating the case.

There is a rift in the Socialist lute. Mr. Hyndman says that "any one who hears Mr. Bernard Shaw must come to the conclusion that he does not speak from his heart."

The want of rain is being severely felt in Bengal, where the sowings of all kinds are delayed. Relief works will probably be necessary earlier in Behar than was expected.

George Golden, of San Diego, California, lost his savings by the failure of the California National Bank. In his despair he committed suicide.

Mr. Harry Furniss makes a cynical confession: "I read the sporting papers for their politics, and the political papers for their literary and artistic notes."

Hermon Krouse, a disappointed lover, of Minneapolis, tried to kill his sweetheart, Margaret Conrad, and then ended his own life. The girl was not fatally injured.

A telegram from Yarmouth states that the British barque *Sylvan*, from Barbadoes for St. John, struck on Trinity Rock on Sunday, and became a total wreck. Five of the crew were lost; the remainder were landed at Yarmouth.

The Duke of Portland will preside at a gathering of the Unionist party at Workington on Tuesday next. The speakers will include Col. Saunderson, on account of whose recent illness the meeting has been postponed.

"What my friends are pleased to call my generosity," says Sarah Bernhardt, "is in reality a form of selfishness. It makes me unhappy to see want. If I relieve it, I am saving myself just so many unpleasant thoughts and regrets."

Lady Henry Somerset, who is now in the United States, has been victimised by thieves. Her travelling bag, which contained the manuscript of her "Impressions," together with her cheque-book, has disappeared.

The Queen has sent a message to President Carnot, thanking him for his telegram welcoming her to Hyères, and adding that she was greatly touched by the manner in which her deep mourning was respected during the time she was at Cherbourg.

The marriage of Mr. L. Norman Neruda, eldest son of Lady Hall, with May, eldest daughter of Mr. John East Hunter Peyton, of 5, Fourth Avenue, Brighton, and late of Wakehurst Place, Sussex, took place in St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, on Monday.

The first conviction in India under the Merchandise Marks Act occurred on Monday at Madras, a native importer being sentenced to three months' imprisonment for an infringement of the Act. The goods which formed the subject of the charge were ordered to be confiscated.

It has been decided that a conference of Conservative workers in the home counties, including London, shall be held at Hastings on May 11th. Mr. Halford will be the principal speaker. During the day there will be a luncheon, which Viscount Cranbrook will deliver an address.

The Montgomerie is informed that Baron Hirsch has given directions for the sale of his estate of St. Johann, where he was visited recently by the Prince of Wales, and of all his other properties in Austria-Hungary. This step is alleged to be the result of an occurrence at the Vienna Jockey Club.

Whether or not Madame Bernhardt's remarks about her spending her later years in a convent was meant seriously, Paris has taken it up in characteristic fashion, and the catchword there for the expression of the unlikely is, "Oui, when Bernhardt takes the veil."

Judgment was delivered, in the Court of Appeal, in the case of Baron Craignish, who claimed to be entitled to a share in the deceased wife's estate according to the law of Scotland, in addition to a small annuity which she left him. The question turned upon whether the claimant had a Scotch domicile. Mr. Justice Chitty held that his domicile was English, and Lord Justices Lindley, Bowen, and Kay agreed with him, and dismissed the plaintiff's appeal.

The special train in which the Queen travelled to Hyères consisted of eleven carriages, comprising a drawing-room car, to which a dressing-room is attached, with an artistic oxydised silver toilet. The dressing-room car is simply but very effectively decorated, and there is a very long sleeping car lined with white silk, with beds for the Queen and Princess Beatrice. The other cars have less luxurious, but comfortable sleeping arrangements for the suite.

In September last an order was made by a judge in chambers, requiring William and Eliza Lewis to deliver up a child named Ada Griffiths to her mother. The child was brought to the mother's solicitor, but was taken away again, as payment of £200 was refused. It was suggested that the child was detained as a "hostage," or "lién," and Justices Denman and Smith granted a rule nisi calling upon Lewis and his wife to show

cause why a writ of attachment should not issue against them.

"This is my death blow," remarked the whale as he came up for the last time.

The proper thing for a jury is to be firm, but not fixed.

Food for reflection: The good dinner that you missed.

The poor seal will be in sore "straits" if he remains much longer in Béthincourt.

A man in a brown study must have some object to give colour to his thoughts.

Wearing wigs and dyeing whiskers never deceives anybody but the wearers.

"The very latest thing out." Think of this when you extinguish the gas at night.

It is a dangerous time for a man's greatness when his wife's imagination begins to wear thin.

The Niagara Falls are at present heavily loaded. Those who intend to shoot them should have a care.

A mule may have no marks on his forehead, but his stars are sometimes seen in the vicinity of his heels.

Tom lent the editor his umbrella. "Oh, that's safe enough; he returns all Tom's articles."

The small boy acquires an early lesson in political trickery when he sees his mother grymandeer a pie.

Related revellers may now hiccough "Eureka!" Mr. Harrington, of Truro, has invented a keyhole guide.

The Tasmanian Exhibition was formally closed on Tuesday. The accounts show a credit balance of £1,500.

Lord Hopetoun, the governor of Victoria, opened the new West Melbourne dock, which, with the exception of the Cavendish dock at Barrow, is the largest in the world.

The floods in Andalusia have now subsided. The waters of the Guadalquivir have fallen to such an extent that vessels can now again reach Seville.

While 2,000 cases of dynamite from (Port Vendres were being transhipped at Marsailles five boxes were missed. They have not been traced.

The Duke of Connaught will preside at the annual festival of the Royal Caledonian Asylum, at Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen-street, on the 25th of May.

"We are not," said Mr. William O'Brien at Barrowden, "going to trust Mr. Gladstone as a washer anxious to run away from his engagements, for we are dealing with the greatest English statesman of the age, and have full confidence in him."

According to advice received at Croydon, all foreign travellers in Russia are being closely watched by the police, and Russian subjects desiring to leave the country experience great difficulty in obtaining the necessary permission from the authorities.

The fire in the Belgian colliery, in which a disastrous explosion recently occurred, has been broken out afresh. It has become necessary, again to flood the workings, and consequently the recovery of the bodies is again postponed.

Particulars have been received at Calcutta of the recent fighting in the northern Lushai country. It is added that, although no

anxiety is felt regarding the safety of the British forces in that district, it is probable that the suppression of the rising will entail extensive operations.

A reporter's life in New York is not a happy one. Two representatives of one paper were sent to surreptitiously investigate a hospital where the patients were suffering from such diseases as small-pox and typhoid fever, and thirteen from another paper were arrested while engaged as scavengers in cleaning the streets.

The Bishop of London opened the Samarian Office established in connection with the operations of the Church Army. The rector of St. Mary-at-Hill, Eastcheap, has been devoted by the Rev. W. Carliole to the purposes of the new institution, which is mainly intended for City clerks and warehousemen.

The remains of Viscount Hampden were interred on Tuesday in the churchyard at Glynde, near the residence of the deceased in Sussex. There was a large attendance of friends and tenants. A service was also held at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, which was attended by the Speaker, Mr. and Gladstone, several Ministers, and many members of Parliament.

Mr. Mather has obtained a return of the number of schools throughout the country in which there are classes for manual instruction. The total number in England and Wales is 205—110 being board schools and 95 voluntary schools. In the metropolis there are 38 schools in which manual instruction is given, of which 20 are board schools and 19 voluntary schools.

Judgment has been delivered in the Court of Appeal in the case of Mr. Partridge, who had been struck off the register of dentists because he had advertised his business. He brought an action against the Medical Council for maliciously removing his name from the register; but Mr. Justice Denman decided against him, and his present application for a new trial was dismissed.

A charwoman named Saunders, who had been in the employ of Mrs. Bannell, of Red Lion-square, was charged at Bow-street with having robbed her employer. A number of articles, including a diamond brooch worth £250, was missed in August, and the prisoner, admitting that she had stolen some of them, asked to be allowed to bring them back. She was not again seen until she was apprehended. Remanded.

The man Ashton, who is now undergoing a sentence of seven years' penal servitude for being concerned in stealing several hundreds of pounds worth of Indian stamps from a vessel in the river, was the principal witness at Bow-street against a labourer named Ampan. The convict said Ampan was the thief, and Ashton only acted with a view to screen his companions. The prisoner was again remanded.

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The receipt on account of revenue from the 1st of April, 1891, when there was a balance of £6,70,807, to the 19th inst., were £67,362,746, against £68,992,066 in the corresponding period of the preceding financial year, which began with a balance of £5,220,261. The net expenditure was £24,261,582 against £26,922 to the same date in the previous year.

The Treasury balances on the 19th inst. amounted to £4,223,232, and at the same date in 1891 to £9,362,921.

Sir E. Watkin, before a Parliamentary committee, gave evidence in favour of the proposed extension of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway to London. He maintained that on many grounds the scheme was advisable, and would benefit the trade of the country, and especially that of the north. In cross-examination, he said he was not aware that there are 3,000 or 4,000 more opponents in London this year than last.

The Prince of Wales, as grand master of the Freemasons, has granted a warrant for a new lodge for the town of Epsom. It will be called the Epsom Lodge. Epsom being the old Saxon name of Epsom. The first master of the lodge will be Mr. T. T. Bucknill, Q.C. It is proposed to have the consecration in May next, when it is expected the ceremony will be performed by Col.

master for Surrey, assisted by Mr. Frederick West, the deputy provincial grand master.

There were 107 deaths last week in Edinburgh.

The marriage of the Hon. A. Lyttelton and Miss Balfour will take place at Bordighera during Easter week.

The Rev. Canon Cyril Grant, vicar of Aylesford, has been appointed rural dean of Cobham.

Miss Margaret Brown died at Hamilton, N.B., a few months after the celebration of her 100th birthday.

The habitual inebriate is a firm believer in spirit-rapping. That's how he becomes so attractive to the barmy.

The woman who wished to get the shades of her ancestors to hang at her parlour windows was not a descendant of any Mayflower family.

The reason why so many women nowadays yearn for a living by their pens is probably that they are unable to keep their pencils sharpened.

It is easy enough, dear girls, to get married to a man you could live with, but it is rather difficult to find the man you cannot live without.

The cyclist who "comes a cropper" should know something of what the Inquisition was like. He has had a narrow escape from being broken on the wheel.

The Inter-Parliamentary Conference on Arbitration will take place this year at Bernes on the 29th, 30th, and 31st of August, and the 1st of September.

In the French Budget for 1892-93, the receipts are estimated at £348,158,222fr., and the expenses at £347,691,448fr., leaving a surplus of £47,134fr.

Mr. Broadhurst intends to ask the House of Commons to move a resolution declaring the desirability of fixing the polling for one and the same day in all the constituencies.

The total ordinary and extraordinary cost of the German Army in the year 1891-2 amounted to close upon £26,000,000. For 1892-3 the estimate is £24,500,000 more.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has conferred an honorary canonry in Canterbury Cathedral on the Rev. C. B. Hutchinson, examining chaplain.

The Queen has promised, through Sir Henry Ponsonby, a donation of £20 to the Irish Distressed Ladies' Fund, 17, North Audley-street.

Charity covers a multitude of sins. At charity balls it sometimes uncovers a multitude of sinner. There is an exception to every rule.

There are lots of wives in the world who never know that their husbands are "joyful and whole-souled" except when they see it in the papers.

"Sir," exclaimed the orator, "has the Indian any rights?" "He has," said the chairman, "but he gets left when he tries to assert them."

Mr. Martin Dickey, who was secretary to Louis Kossuth while governor-president of Hungary in 1848-49, died on Tuesday in London, in his 72nd year. He came to this country in 1849.

The total railway traffic receipts in 1891 in Ireland amounted to £1,146,805, as compared with £1,069,991 for 1890, and formed the highest annual amount on record for the railways of Ireland.

The annual general meeting of the members of the bar, convened under the auspices of the bar committee, will be held in the old dining hall, Lincoln's Inn, on Saturday, April 29th.

Letters of administration have been granted of the estate of the late Mr. Charles Sturt Parnell to his widow, Mrs. Katherine Parnell. The value of the estate is declared at £11,770.

A notice, issued by command of the Postmaster-general, states that on the 1st of April, 1892, the postage on parcels for Canada will be reduced to the following rates:—For the first pound, 10d.; for each pound or fraction of a pound additional, 1d.

While Costeble—where the Queen is now staying—may be said to be only a recent discovery, known ten years ago to hardly any Englishman except the late Duke of Grafton, the neighbouring town of Hyères can boast of great antiquity.

The deposits and cash balances in Irish joint stock banks stood on December 31st at £23,532,000, an increase of £1,207,000 over 1890. In the years 1877, 1878, 1879, and 1880 there was a decrease, and also in 1883, 1884, and 1885.

The Duke of Cumberland will preside at a gathering of the Unionist party at Workington on Tuesday next. The speakers will include Col. Saunderson, on account of whose recent illness the meeting has been postponed.

"What my friends are pleased to call my generosity," says Sarah Bernhardt, "is in reality a form of selfishness. It makes me unhappy to see want. If I relieve it, I am saving myself just so many unpleasant thoughts and regrets."

According to advice received at Croydon, all foreign travellers in Russia are being closely watched by the police, and Russian subjects desiring to leave the country experience great difficulty in obtaining the necessary permission from the authorities.

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TURF, FIELD, AND RIVER.

BY LARRY LYNX.

Friends of the horses should remember that the opinions and commendations expressed therein are given upon the understanding that the horses are not to be used for racing, and that no race should be made subject to horses starting, and that the publication of this article shows that something previously mentioned has happened in connection with the horse which caused the author to hold him by "Larry Lynx" prior to going to press.

The flat racing season opened under the shortest of auspices at Lincoln on Monday last. If horses were not as fit as they could be made, it was the fault of the winter, that lingered so long in the lap of spring, and not of those who had said horses under their charge. The honours of the meeting fell to Mr. Blundell Maple, who carried off the Brocklesby Stakes with Minting Queen, the first of Minting's progeny to sport silk in public, who only cost her spirited owner 600gs. at the Newmarket sales last July, and the first big handicap of the year with Clarence, that stout-hearted young Harbinger colt, who has thus broken the spell that has hung over three-year-olds in the Lincolnshire Handicap since Tomahawk, with 50s. on his back, won in 1874. It redounds greatly to the credit of Minting as a sire that Minting Queen, a blaze-faced bay, with two white hind stockings, one of the low and lengthy sort, with splendid action, should score so triumphantly the first time of asking. The Brocklesby lot, with one remarkable exception a level one all round, got away to a splendid start, and are 100 yards had been galloped Minting Queen had her field at her mercy. She never came back to them, and Woodburn took her right away, the filly winning so easily at last from Lady Kendal and Pink that it was hard to guess how much she had in hand or at what value to assess the placings.

It is a remarkable fact that the classic colts of 1886, the best lot seen since Blair Athol's year, and which included Ormonde, Saraband, Minting, and The Bard, should have done so well at the stud. Some

of our greatest sires on the turf have proved rare failures in paddock life, but with the few horses I have named above, the herculean history of each has already been an eventful one. Ormonde has given us Orme and Goldfinch, Saraband has begotten Clarence and Scarborough, Minting has shown us what he is worth as a sire by producing Minting Queen, while The Bard has done well in France, thanks to the aid of Annette and that more than good useful colt Biringer.

To return, however, to the first day's racing at Lincoln. To Mr. Lowther, as owner, to Enoch as trainer, and to Watts as jockey, belong the first laurels of the season, as in the Trial Plate, Workington, who was far from cherry ripe, was enabled by his class to dispose of Mortaine and six others. As Workington was a warm favourite, beakers drew "first blood." Despot, who won the Northern Walter a year ago, was unequal to the task of repeating that feat, and, with the two best fancied candidates, Syre and Lamblike, was beaten below the distance. This collapse left the race to the despised Crest Hampton, whose light weight despatched him from the overgreen old Morton. Then Chilperic, having after a neck finish with Recluse, polished off his field in the Carholme Selling Plate, was bought in for 180gs. Of the seventeen who faced the starter for the Bathyany Plate, Poussin and the Irish-trained Kabobong were best backed, with Simon Renard next in demand. The latter, who ran once without any luck behind Flirrie in a Maiden race at the Newmarket Second October meeting, has paid for keeping, and with an inexperienced jockey on his back won cleverly from Lord Henry, whose bid for victory in this race foreshadowed the bold show made by Acrobat in the Lincolnshire Handicap on Wednesday. With the triumph of Theseus over Esmond and Collesie in the Chaplin Stakes, and the flooring of a good favourite in Macready in the Elsham Plate by Nitrate Queen, the opening day came to an end. Harking back once more, the first lot of two-year-olds were seen out in the Tathwell Plate, and, if not a bright lot, Gay Polly, the winner, a daughter of St. Gation and Polaris, proved herself an indomitable stayer, as stamens alone got her home by a neck from Sister to Celery, the only un-named horse that ran at Lincoln. Lord Rosslyn should see that this filly is given a name.

The second day's sport was full of interest, owing to the Brocklesby Stakes being included in its programme. The easy victory of Minting Queen, which was predicted in this column, I have already referred to. On the smaller races on Tuesday I shall touch lightly. Affection, a selling plater, who had never as a two-year-old earned brackets, and was therefore a genuine maiden in every way, was made favourite for the Maiden Stakes, and this time she made no mistake, winning by a length from Rebate. For the Sudbrook Selling Plate, Obolus and Little Tich were the most marketable goods, and while the first-named was early beaten, Little Tich fought out his race to the bitter end, but could only get placed a poor third to Stanton, who led all the way, and was retained by Gen. Owen Williams for 230gs. Trance, who had not run since last March, was served up a warm favourite for the Brocklesby Trial Stakes, but she was beaten at the distance, and old Springbeck, who cut out all the work, won most notably of all Sunderland. This performance, followed by a score of twelve goals to two against Accrington in a League match, was sufficient to establish the Villa men as strong favourites.

Well, we know now that they were beaten. How did it happen? First of all, Aston Villa held their opponents too cheaply, whilst West Bromwich Albion, with a scant hope of victory, commenced with a grim determination to do or die. This desperate resolve gained them their first goal. Warner and all the other Villa men were taken by surprise, and did not know what to make of it. As so often happens when overweening confidence sustains a rude shock, there was a complete revulsion. The Villa men lost all confidence, and played in an incoherent ragged fashion. West Bromwich, on the other hand, maintained their combination and won. Their defence was superb, and their forwards were just good enough to score. It was a thoroughly interesting game, and provided as much good football as final ties usually do. The Villa men have been very unpopular in Birmingham town.

It may be of interest to state that the attendance was a beat on record for a football match at the Oval. The number of those who paid for admission was 29,210, while it is estimated that there were, including soldiers (who are admitted free at the Oval), press representatives, members of the Surrey C.C., and others, quite 3,500 present who did not pay, making a grand total of 32,710. At the gates £1,487 was taken, £145 had been previously paid for tickets, and the stands yielded £125, the total receipts amounting roughly to £1,750.

The League matches played on Saturday had no important bearing on the headship of the combination, although had Sunderland succumbed to Derby County, their chances of passing Preston North End would have been lessened. As it was, they scored the only goal gained in the match, and De Boos well up. Then followed

excitement, Dearest, Woolsthorpe, Ordinance, and Hiatus, with Cardrons and Enniskillen next, and Corse, who broke a blood vessel, last. This order was maintained for three furlongs, when Dazzle and Clarence raced to the front, the next prominent colours, so far as I could make out, being those of Link Boy, Kentigern, and Acrobat now closing up. Ere the distance post was reached Dazzle had shot his bolt, and Clarence drew out clear, with Link Boy in attendance. Thence the work of Clarence was easy, as he sailed away home a very easy winner by two lengths from Acrobat and Link Boy, who, ridden out for places, were second and third, with only a neck separating them. Kentigern was fourth, Dazzle fifth, Hiatus sixth, and Cardrons seventh. It is evident De Beers cannot get a mile, and that Sainfoin is one of the luckiest horses who ever won a Derby. The best part of the field were far from fit, and apart from the victory of Clarence—who is one of those "who bloom in the spring," that stout-hearted young Harbinger colt, who has thus broken the spell that has hung over three-year-olds in the Lincolnshire Handicap since Tomahawk, with 50s. on his back, won in 1874. It

won one of the stiffest games they have played this season. Blackburn Rovers rather easily beat a weak team of Stoke, and Everton defeated Accrington. Everton may now make a close fight with Aston Villa for fourth position.

We do not always see the great professional teams at their best when they come to town. London seems to have a demoralising effect upon them. Preston North End did not show anything like their proper form against the Corinthians on Monday. Had they done so, they would not have been beaten by four goals to two. The amateurs, however, were a very strong lot, and quite good enough to play the North Enders or any other club at their best a very close game. Tuesday's match at Plumstead against Royal Arsenal was even worse so far as Preston was concerned. Still, I am glad that Royal Arsenal, who did play a good game, were able to get so near to victory against so famous a club, for they need the moral stimulus of a big victory. They had the assistance of Woods, of the Scots Guards, goal, and this soldier is one of the best goal-keepers in the south. A draw of three goals each with Preston North End will do Arsenal a lot of good.

The interest in the big race quite dwarfed excitement in the others. Master Bower scored again in the Mile Selling Plate for his new owner, Mr. Moncrieffe, who bought him for 200gs., and Golden Garter proved best of a field of five, and brought of an even money chance in the Welbeck Plate, another triumph for Percy Peck. In the Lincoln Plate odds were bet on Mrs. Butterwick, but the Duke of Portland's two-year-old is no filly, and had to succumb to old Merchant Taylors have maintained their form consistently through the season, and on Saturday wound up with a drawn game against London Scottish, a good performance. Middlesex Wanderers beat Clapham Rovers, and Kensington drew with Old Paulines.

JUMPING FROM AN ELECTRIC CAR.

An action was brought at Londonderry Assizes, before Mr. Justice Johnston and a jury, to recover £2,000 damages, by Mrs. Hall, wife of a draper in Halifax, against the Giant Causeway and Portrush Electric Tramway, for personal injury.—Mrs. Hall was touring with her husband in Ireland last September, and was on the electric car, when she saw another car approaching on the single line of rails. She jumped, broke her ankle, and was unconscious for three weeks, and she was detained in Ireland six weeks. The shock largely deprived her of hearing and of mental power, and sometimes almost of reason.—Medical evidence was produced to prove that she was permanently injured, and that there was strong probability that her mind would give way.—The defence was contrived by jumping from the car, those who kept their seats being uninjured. There was a collision, but the impact was slight.—Dr. Traill, chairman of the company, proved the great power of the brakes on both the engines, which prevented a serious collision.—The jury awarded £275 damages.

A BURGLAR'S LEAP.

At the West Ham Police Court, John Lee, a hammersmith, giving an address in Eichmond-street, Poplar, whose head was bound with surgical straps, was charged with concealing himself in the Boilermakers' Arms, Victoria Dock-road, with intent to steal therein, and with burglariously breaking out from the premises.—The Boilermakers' Arms was closed at the usual hour on Monday night, and Mr. and Mrs. Hawes retired. About half-past 1 o'clock in the morning Mrs. Hawes was aroused by a noise in the room, and, calling her husband, the two followed a man who went into the club-room on the same floor. When they got into the room, however, the man had disappeared, and the window of the room was open. Looking out they saw the prisoner on the pavement, and when a constable came the prisoner was found to be covered with blood, he having sustained wounds on his head.—Prisoner now said he remembered nothing about the occurrence.—Remanded.

A STEAMER STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

Capt. Calverley of the Allan Line steamer Prussian, on arriving at Greenock from Boston, reported that on the evening of the 6th inst., when the steamer was one day out, a flash of lightning struck the mizzenmast, snapping it about 12ft. of the timber, and setting fire to some hay which was below.

The fire was quickly extinguished. The unusual occurrence caused considerable consternation on board the ship.

SCENE IN A CHAPEL.

John Boulster Cox was summoned at Croydon Police Court by Charles Bonnett for riotous conduct at the Iron Chapel, Stratford-road, Croydon.—Mr. Edridge, for the prosecution, stated that the defendant had for many years been a member of the Plymouth Brethren fraternity, who conducted services in this chapel. Some time since he brought a charge against another member, and it was investigated by the church authorities, who decided against the defendant. He then sent in his resignation, which was accepted on March 1st, 1891. On Sunday morning last he thrust himself upon those engaged in the act of taking communion, caught hold of the bread, crumbled it up, and scattered it. He then turned the wine up upside down, and split the contents. All the congregation now asked was that the man should be bound over to keep the peace and to stay away from the church.—Mr. Charles Bonnett, a trustee of the church, said that some time ago the defendant sent in his resignation, which was accepted. Since then he had attended once or twice and sat among the strangers.—The Defendant: I have sat with the members. I am a child of God, and as such among the members I mean to sit.—The Chairman: Cannot some arrangement be made?—Mr. Edridge: If we will apologise, and be bound over to keep the peace and stay away from the chapel.—Defendant: I will apologise to the congregation, but not to Mr. Bonnett. I will also promise to keep away, but rather than be bound over I would let the law take its course.—The case was then adjourned for a month to see if defendant kept his promise.

BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.

In the Queen's Bench Division on Thursday last, Mr. Willoughby Williams appeared before Baron Pollock and Justice Smith in support of a motion for judgment in the case of Cohen v. Gurnberg, an action for damages for breach of promise of marriage. The parties had agreed to be married and had placed £500 in the bank as a mite egg. However, the defendant afterwards broke off the engagement, and the plaintiff sued for damages. There was no defence, and counsel asked for judgment, also for a declaration that £400 of the £500 paid into the bank was the plaintiff's property, and for an order to enable her to withdraw that sum. Their lordships gave judgment for plaintiff, the amount of damages to be assessed by the sheriff.

DEATH FROM LEAD POISONING.

An adjourned inquest was held at Sedgley Park on the body of Sarah Jane Lamb, a girl who had been employed at the Universal Enamel Company's Works, at Bilton, and whose death was now shown by medical evidence to be due to lead poisoning.—In returning a verdict to this effect, the jury expressed the opinion that sufficient steps had not been taken by the proprietors of the works to enforce the rules securing their servants from the danger of lead poisoning.

SCROFULA, COCKROACHES, ANTS, WATER BUGS.—The most effective and permanent remedy is—two or three nights to aspirate "BOVINE OR HARE" dry powder unmix'd on in a small quantity of water, and apply to the skin, and then allow it to dry. First thing in the morning wash it all away down the drain pipe; repeat two or three nights. The secret of this is that whenever the bugs or insects may be during the day, they must all get into the sink to lay their eggs. This is the quickest, most effective, and satisfactory remedy. "BOVINE OR HARE" being a poison, it should be used with care, and not to be applied to the skin in the morning. "BOVINE OR HARE" is in 70s. and 10s. boxes of Chemists.—(A.D.V.)

ERNEST J. RICHARDS,

Sergt. 1st London Volunteer, R.E., Fairholme, Claremont-nd, Highgate, Mar. 23.

Pot Freq. Six Stamps.—On the Modern Treatment of Nervous Diseases and Exhaustion in Men, by Local Administration, with Testimonials, showing how to obtain a speedy and permanent recovery. London: Ernest J. Richards, 26, High Holborn.—(A.D.V.)

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THE PARNELL-WOOD WILL SUIT.

A COMPROMISE.

The Probate suit, Parnell (O'Shea intervening) v. Wood and another (Steele and others intervening, Farwell and others cited), came before Mr. Justice Jenne in the Probate Court on Thursday. Sir Charles Russell, Q.C., Mr. Underwood, Q.C., and Mr. Searle, appeared for Mrs. Parmenter Peach has been already committed for trial on the charge of conspiring to obtain the sum of £2,000 from George Willis Sears, upon the security of a number of the bonds, which, having been cancelled by the Ottoman Government, were consequently at the time of the transaction valueless. Mr. St. John Wontner, solicitor, prosecuted; and Mr. Scarlet, barrister, defended.—On entering the dock Selwyn, disregarding the advice of his counsel, proceeded to address the magistrate. He complained that he was not being treated fairly, and exclaimed, "It is not imprisonment I fear. Would to God I had shot myself sixteen years ago. But what I have to complain of is that the two ladies at Eastbourne who are the two witnesses who could show that I am not Archibald Herbert Melville, are being kept back by the prosecution. Archibald Herbert Melville lodged with them in the year 1891, but I did not go there until January, 1892. I say, sir, that I am not that man, but I know him and Peach, and have had transactions with them both. I appeal to you, sir, to have these ladies brought forward. I ask, in the name of justice, that Insp. Abberline should give you the full text of the letters in cipher which I wrote to my family, and of which he got copies from the Post Office. They will fully establish my innocence."—Prisoner proceeded to explain that in a transaction with a banker he took, quite by chance, the name of Percy Melville, and so was accused of being the man in the cipher. When he had been gone through and terms had been arrived at to avoid such an inquiry, he proposed to put Mr. Pym in the box to give counsel an opportunity of arriving at a satisfactory arrangement. It was the desire of the parties that he should be reserved.—Sir Richard Webster said he was prepared for Mr. Charles Pym, Sir E. Wood, and the younger members of the family. He was extremely glad that his lordship had given them time to agree upon these terms, for it had saved an inquiry which would have been of a very protracted and of very painful character. He was instructed to say that these terms had been arrived at to avoid such an inquiry. If his lordship agreed to the terms proposed by Sir Charles Russell it would be satisfactory to all the parties represented. The judge said he was very glad he had been able to give counsel an opportunity of arriving at a satisfactory arrangement. 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